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Thoroughbreds

By Salvator

Marriage Will Perhaps Be Given More Attention By The Weight Assignors

To Paraphrase the "familiar quotation," some horses are born handicapped, others achieve handicaps—and others have handicaps thrust upon them.

In the third category the chestnut gelding *Marriage* would seem unquestionably to belong.

Several weeks ago, when he won the \$25,000 New Orleans Handicap at the Crescent City's long winter meeting, it was commented in this column that it had, so to speak, been handed to him on a gold platter.

Despite his sensational performances of 1942, he had been tossed into it with but 115 lbs.

He won going away by a length and a half, in track-record time, beating nine of the best horses that were being winter-raced and including a whole group of stars and near-stars.

At post time he was the longest shot in the entire party, his odds being 37 to 1.

One would have thought that, in view of this, when it came to last

Continued on Page Five

Joe Lewis and Melt

About ten years ago Joseph W. Lewis of Philadelphia came to Clarke County Virginia to stay at Annefield with William Bell Watkins. He was convalescing from his seventh major operation and the doctor had told him that he must give up his law practice for country life.

The prospect was not altogether displeasing, however. For many years Joe had been a regular follower of that school for 'chasers, the Whitmarsh Drag, and was a member of its racing committee; he was also well known between the flags of the Hunt Race Meetings as a bold and skilful gentleman rider for such owners as William Clothier, Wharton Sinkler, William Read and others.

Annefield is one of the most beautiful 18th century houses in Virginia, his host was M. F. H. of the long established Blue Ridge and the countryside was largely owned by people of similar tastes and very fair to look upon, a limestone soil running naturally to blue grass.

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Mystery Of Lost Trinity Beagles Has Been Solved

BY CAPTAIN PHILIP K. CROWE

The mystery of the missing body was nothing to the enigma caused by the complete and utter disappearance of the Trinity Foot Beagles. In October 1940 they were lent by the students of Cambridge College to a battery of a Field Regiment, Dorset Territorials, for the duration. For six months or so reports came back about them. Then an ominous silence which lasted until several days ago. For all practical purposes they had vanished into thin air.

I happened to be spending the week end with Major Maurice Barclay, Master of the Puckridge Fox Hounds, and a trustee of the Trinity Foot Beagles. Both as a former master of these beagles and as one of the trustees who had agreed to lend them to the Forces, he was quite naturally upset by their disappearance and had advertised in *Horse and Hound* for their return. Several months of "ads", produced nothing and he was beginning to lose hope, when on the breakfast table lay a letter. It was from the Major commanding the Battery that had borrowed them. All was well. Some old hounds had died, some new puppies had been born, the Battery had moved all over England, but the Trinity Foot were still to all intents and

Continued on Page Five

No Dull Moments At Keswick Hunt Club Horse Show

BY FONTAINE MAURY WATSON

I went down to Keswick early and took in every class, so that my report would be really firsthand. It was surprising to see 20 well filled classes, and not a dull moment.

Here are the notes made, just as I saw them. The side-saddle class was well filled and very nice-looking. The comedy relief was Billy Jones dressed completely as a lady and riding beautifully side-saddle—and believe it or not he looked pretty—maybe it was the veil, his appointments were perfect.

Dancing-in-the-dark was very beautiful and went flawlessly for Buddy McIntyre—winning each class she entered.

Gerry Midgett and Willard Ashburn came up from Virginia Beach and rode for the Renwicks and Howard Butz. Gerry turning in an A. 1. performance on *Gigolette*.

Stepalong was easily champion, hardly making a mistake throughout the day—and being cleverly ridden through the show.

Gloria Galban did well with all she rode and is as good a child rider as I ever saw—handled ponies and horses with equal ease and skill.

The driving classes were well filled and interesting, every type represented from tiny pony to big

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Warburg Entries Take Middleburg Point-To-Points

Battle Day And Mountville Capture Both Events At Saturday's Meeting

Carts, buggies, buck-boards, on foot and horse back, so the spectators arrived for the Middleburg point-to-point Saturday, March 27. It seemed as though the committee and entries were in for a disappointment when the first sight seen in the early morning was a gentle down pour of rain. The previous announcement had been that if the weather was bad, the event would be postponed until the following Saturday. However, by mid-morning, the sky was still threatening but nothing was falling to mar the day.

The start and finish of both the Middleburg Bowl and the ladies' race was behind the local blacksmith shop and a good crowd was on hand when the ladies went to the post at 3:00 o'clock p. m. The hillside was dotted with uniforms of the navy, army and from Front Royal Remount Depot there were several in uniform who in civilian days had whipped hounds, ridden hunters in

Continued on Page Four

Captain Hilliard Rides In African Horse Show

To The Editor.

You might be interested to know that I had the pleasure of riding in a horse show on the edge of the desert in North Africa. The French Spahis put on one between raids and it was very colorful.

They gave me a small, well made black stallion (I have yet to see a gelding out here) and he took the obstacles—stone wall, gate, open ditch, hedge, triple bar and pit beautifully. Much the same as our courses with the exception of the pit, which was like jumping in and out of a deeply sunken road.

I also rode some of their horses cross country, the Spahis use them for patrol work and they are extremely clever with their feet. They are heavily shod and we rode them down very steep smoothish rock which they navigated like cats.

Sincerely yours,

Capt. J. Bryan Hilliard

(Maybe can be identified by The Chronicle as riding in point-to-points around Nashville, Tenn.)

Horsemanship Training At C. R. T. C.

(Editor's note:—This article dealing with the C. R. T. C. at Riley, is divided into two parts. It gives us a glimpse of the training handed to the raw material in the limited time allowed by the present emergency. It is not for us to cut or alter the Riley communications, from the Public Relations officer of the C. R. T. C. Thanks to him and the branch of the service to which he belongs, we are able to present both the article and accompanying pictures.)

Nine Weeks

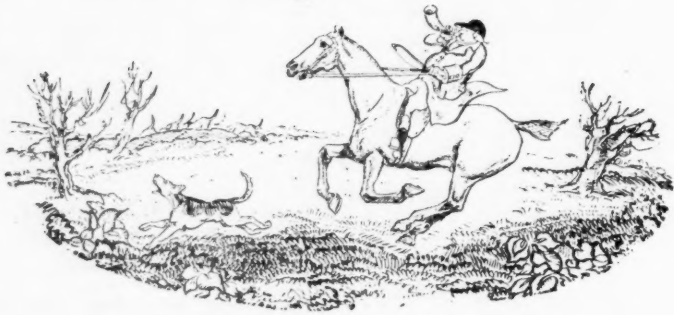
The mission of the nine weeks training course of the horsemanship department, Cavalry Replacement Training Center, is to teach the individual soldier his duties in a mounted combat team. All training is conducted in small groups, never larger than a platoon (twenty-four men) and involves squad and individual instruction. Leadership and unit training come after the trainee is shipped to a combat unit where he applies his basic knowledge with a fighting team.

The department is organized into two divisions under the able leadership of Col. John T. Minton. The first, or executive and supply offices handle administrative matters such as stables, horses, saddle shops, shoeing shops, forage, veterinary and stable police. The second, or plans and training directs all instruction. Thirteen stables house eleven hundred horses. Eight hundred horses mount that number of trainees at all times, while the remainder are instructors' mounts, pack and draft horses, and extras to replace sick and unfit for duty.

Trainees receive four weeks of basic dismounted instruction before re-

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Hunting Notes:-



SEDGEFIELD HUNT

High Point,
North Carolina.
Established 1927.
Recognized 1941.



The Sedgefield has been hunting in bad luck during March, up to date. After raining practically all night prior to Saturday the 6th—it rained all day Saturday, so that hunting was out. The same thing on the 13th. On the 20th, it started hailing and raining the night before and kept it up generously until probably 3 o'clock Saturday afternoon. In the meantime, Greensboro and High Point members had given up hopes of hunting, with the exception of Dr. A. T. Smith of Greensboro, who came to my home in riding clothes, hoping that some change in the weather would let us get out.

Mrs. Rochelle got ready and the 3 of us rode over to kennels and found Thomas, the huntsman ready. It turned out to be quite a hunt, with Dr. Smith acting as whipper-in, I as the Field Master and Mrs. Rochelle the field. We cast on the Boren property, about 1-4 mile west of stables and almost immediately put up a red. Hounds went off giving full tongue.

It was then west through John Voehringer's, over to Dr. Smith's Starke Dillard farm, back east to the Suit farm, west through the Wiley Dairy farm. Then north to the Smith-Dillard land and way out west to the Millis farm, lying along the High Point-Greensboro highway.

Then he doubled back east where he had come from, through heavy going, which slowed us up and the hounds and red left us. Heavy atmosphere made hearing bad, sometimes we couldn't even hear hounds in fact. However red soon doubled back west and hounds came within good hearing distance. But the pack put him to ground almost where he had broken for us originally. After that 3 hours of continuous running, we felt he had earned his freedom, always good for another day still.

The season will close on March 31 and here's hoping for good going weather till then. Maybe get in 2 or 3 days before then. T. V. Rochelle.

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JOHN PEEL

The Truth About A Famous Huntsman

By TOM PILCHER

Wherever the English language is spoken, there is probably no better known song than "John Peel". The song itself, is invariably sung inaccurately, so it may not come amiss to record a few of the actual facts about the man and the ballad. John Peel was born in 1771, in the county of Cumberland, in the north of England, he lived on his farm near Basenthwaite Lake, where he maintained a "trencher fed" pack of foxhounds for forty-six years, and hunted that country, what is now a part of the Cumberland Farmers Hunt. That he rode to hounds is undoubted, records tell us that he hunted hounds on a dun colored cob, and his wonderful knowledge of the country and of the run of a fox, enabled him to stay with hounds at all times, these records refer to him when he was well on in years, certainly over seventy, so there is no reason to assume that in his younger days, he was not better mounted and able to take on the "rasper fence" mentioned in the song.

Peel was a tall, bony man with a benign expression and keen blue eyes, as evidenced by a portrait of him which used to hang in the Inn at Aspatria, the market town near his home. He dressed invariably in the local gray homespun known as "Iverson gray", a stout material adapted more for work than for show, and he wore it as a long hunting frock down to his knees, hence "the coat so gray", called by the ignorant, "coat so gay", never possessed. Like many men of his time, he was a hard drinker on occasions, and after a hunt, he and his followers were wont to make a night of it, at the nearest Inn. "This is the first fox we have killed this season and it cannot be a dry one," being a recorded remark of his prelude to such a festivity.

In accordance with the practice of the day, he usually cast off his hounds at daybreak and worked up to his fox by the overnight scent, instead of drawing coverts later, in the modern method.

Although he sometimes indulged overnight, he was always up at four or five o'clock in the morning, which may account for the fact that he never suffered a day's sickness, until the fatal one from which he died on November 13th, 1854. At his death, Sir Wilfred Lawson bought his whole pack and incorporated them with a small private pack of his own, to become the Cumberland Hounds of which he was Master.

The blood was still noticeably present in the kennel some forty

Skippy Hughes Finds Time To Keep Hi Ho Schooled And Fit

By MARGARET COTTER

Although war prevails and everyone is knee deep in defense work, etc., there are still those optimistic souls who find time to dream of the future when "the lights come on all over the world" and activities in all fields snap back into action.

Mrs. Fred J. Hughes, Jr., the former "Skippy" Steig, for instance, finds time when she is through her Red Cross work and her many duties as the wife of an Army officer, to keep her spectacular little jumper Hi Ho schooled and fit—just in case we should get this war over in a hurry. Hi Ho is reported to be in great shape. Skippy says the mare sees more with one eye than she ever did when she had two.

Skippy and Fred are at Fort Bliss, Texas, which Fred says is "the horseman's paradise." The arena, where regimental shows are held once a week, is about 300 yards long and 150 yards wide. And Skippy says, "there isn't a fence in the world we haven't got here."

Fred's famous high jumping stallion, Black Caddy, is also at the Fort with them.

The third member of the Hughes' stable is David, the spotted grey gelding which, Jackie Warren, his owner, sent down to Fred and Skip to get some Army training for possible competition in the Olympic Games whenever they may be held again.

David is progressing nobly under the tutelage of the Hughes. This son of Liz Whitney's Bon Nuit (out of Liz's mare which she calls "Piebaldie") has already won 5 blues, a second and a third out of seven classes in the shows at Bliss.

Skippy says David is the favorite of all the enlisted men. They think Man o'War is a purely secondary animal compared to this personable, oddly spotted grey. The gelding has inherited a lot of the characteristics of his sire. And everyone who ever hung over a rail at a show knows what a clown Bon Nuit was and how the crowd loved to watch him.

Skippy said one day when she was giving David "the works" over a stiff course in the arena Col. "Tommy" Thomson, who is also stationed at Bliss, and who rode Jenny Camp in

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years ago. Peel's hounds were of an unfashionable type by modern standards, being light of bone and hare-footed, but their noses were marvelous and they were undefeated fox catchers. He preferred light colored hounds, as being easier to see when they got on the heather.

MR. W. NEWBOLD ELY'S HOUNDS

Ambler, R. D. 1,
Pennsylvania.
Established 1929.
Recognized 1931.



On the 3rd the first draw was East Woods, where Graceful, a young Welsh bitch, soon found at the edge of the Laurel Ravine. Hounds ran fast through ravine and out the East side through the Woods, then up an old logging trail and then turning left-handed went into the big open fields. Hounds ran fast past Marstellan to Shimersville, then West to St. Peter's Church Road. Here Gamester worked the line nicely across the road into Shantz's fields, where we had to gallop hard to keep hounds in sight. After a fast three-quarters of an hour in the open, with Gadfly doing splendid work, our fox headed North, and hounds were only a field behind, and flying. Another half hour and they were really pushing him hard as we sailed over the post and rail fences in the Macungie valley. Finally our game pilot went to ground in the hills above Macungie, with all horses cooked. W. B.

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The Sporting Calendar

You can help us by sending in notices of any events you know of that do not appear in this Calendar.

Racing

MARCH

6-June 6. Hipodrome De Las Americas, Jockey Club, De La Ciudad De Mexico. 42 days or more.
HANDICAP DE LA CIUDAD DE MEXICO, 1 mi., 3-yr.-olds, May 9.....\$17,000 Pesos Added
DERBY MEXICANO, 1 1-8 mi., 3-yr.-olds, May 16.....\$50,000 Pesos Added
HANDICAP NACIONAL, 1 1-16 mi., 3 & up, May 23.....\$20,000 Pesos Added
STAKES DE LA CONDESA, 5 f., 2-yr.-olds, May 27.....\$6,250 Pesos Added
HANDICAP DE LAS AMERICAS, 1 1-4 mi., 3 & up, May 30.....\$100,000 Pesos Added
STAKES JOCKEY CLUB MEXICANO, 7 f., 3 & up, June 3.....\$6,250 Pesos Added
HANDICAP PRESIDENCIAL, 1 1-8 mi., 3 & up, June 6.....\$50,000 Pesos Added
 (Stakes nominations close May 1, 1943 except Mexican Bred or Owned Stakes).

APRIL

8-May 8—Metropolitan Jockey Club, Jamaica, L. I. 27 days.
EXPERIMENTAL FREE HANDICAP, 6 f., 3-yr.-olds, Thurs., April 8.....\$5,000 Added
FAUMONOK HANDICAP, 6 f., 3 & up, Sat., April 10.....\$7,500 Added
WOOD MEMORIAL, 1 1-16 mi., 3-yr.-olds, Sat., April 17.....\$25,000 Added
EXCELSOR HANDICAP, 1 1-16 mi., 3 & up, Sat., April 24.....\$10,000 Added
ROSEDALE STAKES, 5 f., 2-yr.-old fillies, Wed., April 28.....\$5,000 Added
JAMAICA HANDICAP, 6 f., 3 & up, Sat., May 1.....\$5,000 Added
YOUTHFUL STAKES, 5 f., 2-yr.-olds, Wed., May 5.....\$5,000 Added
GREY LAG HANDICAP, 1 1/8 mi., 3 & up, Sat., May 8.....\$15,000 Added

10-21—Keeneland Racing Association, Lexington, Ky. (To be run at Churchill Downs). 10 days. (Keeneland's racing program is subject to approval by the Kentucky State Racing Commission.)

STAKES

PHOENIX 'CAP, 6 f., 3 & up, Sat., April 10.....\$2,500 Added
ASHLAND STAKES, 6 f., 3-yr.-old fillies, Wed., April 14.....\$2,500 Added
BEN ALI 'CAP, 1 1-16 mi., 3 & up, Sat., April 17.....\$2,500 Added
LAFAYETTE STAKES, 4 1/2 f., 2-yr.-olds, Tues., April 20.....\$2,500 Added
BLUE GRASS STAKES, 1 1/8 mi., 3-yr.-olds, Wed., April 21.....\$10,000 Added
 (Entries to these stakes close March 15)

22-May 8—Maryland Jockey Club, Pimlico Race-track, Baltimore, Md.
BALTIMORE SPRING HANDICAP, 6 f., 3 & up, Sat., April 24.....\$2,500 Added
GITTINGS HANDICAP, 1 1-16 mi., 3 & up, Tues., April 27.....\$2,500 Added
DIXIE HANDICAP, 1 3-16 mi., 3 & up, Sat., May 1.....\$20,000 Added
JERVIS SPENCER 'CHASE 'CAP, 2 mi., 4 & up, Mon., May 3.....\$2,500 Added
THE SURVIVOR, 1 1-16 mi., 3-yr.-olds, Tues., May 4.....\$2,500 Added
PIMLICO OAKS, 1 1-16 mi., 3-yr.-old fillies, Wed., May 5.....\$10,000 Added
PIMLICO NURSERY, 4 1/2 f., 2-yr.-olds, Fri., May 7.....\$2,500 Added
THE PRAEKNESS, 1 3-16 mi., 3-yr.-olds, Sat., May 8.....\$50,000 Added
 (Supplementary entries to the Preakness close Thursday, April 15, 1943.)

24-May 15—Churchill Downs Spring Meeting, Louisville, Kentucky.

THE CLARK 'CAP, 1 1-16 mi., 3 & up, Sat., April 24.....\$2,500 Added
THE DERBY TRIAL, 1 mi., 3-yr.-olds, Tues., April 27.....\$2,500 Added
THE DEBUTANTE, 5 f., 2-yr.-old fillies, Wed., April 28.....\$2,500 Added
THE CHURCHILL DOWNS 'CAP, 1 mi., 3 & up, Thurs., April 29.....\$2,500 Added
THE BASHFORD MANOR STAKES, 5 f., 2-yr.-old colts & geldings, Fri., April 30.....\$2,500 Added
THE KENTUCKY DERBY, 1 1/4 mi., 3-yr.-olds, Sat., May 1.....\$75,000 Added
THE KENTUCKY OAKS, 1 1-16 mi., 3-yr.-old fillies, Sat., May 8.....\$5,000 Added
THE KENTUCKY 'CAP, 1 1/8 mi., 3 & up, Sat., May 15.....\$2,500 Added

MAY

1-15—Sportsman's Park, National Jockey Club, Cicero, Ill. 13 days.
 10-June 5—Belmont Park, Westchester Racing Assn., Long Island, N. Y.
THE FASHION, 4 1/2 f., 2-yr.-old fillies, Mon., May 10.....\$5,000 Added
THE TOBOGGAN 'CAP, 6 f., 3 & up, Mon., May 10.....\$5,000 Added
THE SWIFT, 7 f., 3-yr.-olds, Wed., May 12.....\$5,000 Added
THE METROPOLITAN 'CAP, 1 mi., 3 & up, Sat., May 15.....\$10,000 Added
THE ACORN, 1 mi., 3-yr.-old fillies, Wed., May 19.....\$10,000 Added
THE JUVENILE, 5 f., 2-yr.-olds, Sat., May 22.....\$5,000 Added
THE WITHERS, 1 mi., 3-yr.-olds, Sat., May 22.....\$15,000 Added
THE COACHIN GCLUB AMERICAN OAKS, 1 1/2 mi., 3-yr.-old fillies, Wed., May 26.....\$12,500 Added
THE PETER PAN 'CAP, 1 1/8 mi., 3-yr.-olds, Fri., May 29.....\$7,500 Added
THE ROSEBEN 'CAP, 6 f., 3 & up, Sat., May 29.....\$5,000 Added
THE SUBURBAN 'CAP, 1 1/4 mi., 3 & up, Mon., May 31.....\$30,000 Added
THE TOP FLIGHT 'CAP, 1 1-16 mi., 3 & up, fillies & mares, Thurs., June 3.....\$5,000 Added
THE NATIONAL STALLION, 5 f., 2-yr.-olds, Sat., June 5.....\$5,000 Added
THE BELMONT, 1 1/2 mi., 3-yr.-olds, Sat., June 5.....\$5,000 Added
 17-June 19—Lincoln Fields Jockey Club, Inc., Crete, Ill. 30 days.
 22-29—Woodbine Park, Ontario Jockey Club, Toronto, Ontario, Canada.

29-July 5—Fairmount Park Jockey Club, Collingsville, Ill. 28 days.
 31-June 7—Thorncliffe Park, Thorncliffe Park Racing & Breeding Assn., Ltd., Toronto, Ontario, Canada.

JUNE

7-26—Queens County Jockey Club, Aqueduct, L. I. 18 days.
 8-15—Long Branch, Long Branch Jockey Club, Ltd., Toronto, Ontario, Canada.
 16-23—Dufferin Park, Metropolitan Racing Assn. of Canada, Ltd., Toronto, Ontario, Canada.
 21-July 31—Arlington Park Jockey Club, Inc., Arlington Heights, Ill. 36 days.
 21-Sept. 6—Arlington Park Jockey Club, Inc. & Washington Park Jockey Club, Inc., at Homewood, Ill. 67 days.

STAKES

MYRTLEWOOD 'CAP, 6 f., 3 & up, Mon., June 21.....\$5,000 Added
PRINCESS DOREEN STAKES, 6 f., 3-yr.-old fillies, Wed., June 23.....\$5,000 Added
PRIMER STAKES, 5 1/2 f., 2-yr.-olds, Thurs., June 24.....\$5,000 Added
EQUIPOISE MILE, 1 mile, 3 & up, Sat., June 26.....\$10,000 Added
CINDERELLA 'CAP, 7 f., 3 & up, fillies & mares, Wed., June 30.....\$5,000 Added
ROLLING LAWN 'CAP, (turf) 1 1-16 mi., 3 & up, Thurs., July 1.....\$5,000 Added
GLENCOE 'CAP, 7 f., 3-yr.-olds, Sat., July 3.....\$5,000 Added
LASSIE STAKES, 6 f., 2-yr.-old fillies, Sat., July 3.....\$10,000 Added
STARS & STRIPES 'CAP, 1 1/8 mi., 3 & up, Thurs., July 5.....\$30,000 Added
NORTHWESTERN 'CAP, 7 f., 3 & up, Wed., July 7.....\$5,000 Added
GREAT LAKES CLAIMING STAKES, 1 1/4 mi., 3 & up, Thurs., July 8.....\$5,000 Added
ARLINGTON MATRON 'CAP, 1 mi., 3 & up, fillies & mares, Sat., July 10.....\$10,000 Added
SKOKIE 'CAP, 1 mi., 3-yr.-olds, Wed., July 14.....\$5,000 Added
GRASSLAND 'CAP, (turf) 1 3-16 mi., 3 & up, Thurs., July 15.....\$7,500 Added
ARLINGTON FUTURITY, 6 f., 2-yr.-olds, Sat., July 17.....\$20,000 Added
CLANG 'CAP, 6 f., 3 & up, Wed., July 21.....\$5,000 Added
DESPLAINES 'CAP, 1 1/8 mi., 3 & up, Thurs., July 22.....\$5,000 Added
ARLINGTON CLASSIC, 1 1/4 mi., 3-yr.-olds, Sat., July 24.....\$50,000 Added
HYDE PARK STAKES, 5 1/2 f., 2-yr.-olds, Wed., July 28.....\$5,000 Added
CLEOPATRA 'CAP, 1 mi., 3-yr.-old fillies, Thurs., July 29.....\$5,000 Added
ARLINGTON 'CAP, 1 1/4 mi., 3 & up, Sat., July 31.....\$30,000 Added
FLOSSMOOR 'CAP, (turf) 1 1-16 mi., 3 & up, Wed., Aug. 4.....\$5,000 Added
PRINCESS PAT STAKES, 5 1/2 f., 2-yr.-old fillies, Thurs., Aug. 5.....\$5,000 Added
CHICAGO 'CAP, 6 f., 3 & up, Sat., Aug. 7.....\$10,000 Added
DICK WELLES 'CAP, 1 mi., 3-yr.-olds, Wed., Aug. 11.....\$5,000 Added
MODESTY 'CAP, 7 f., 3 & up, fillies & mares, Thurs., Aug. 12.....\$5,000 Added
SHERIDAN 'CAP, 1 1/8 mi., 3 & up, Sat., Aug. 14.....\$10,000 Added
WASHINGTON PARK JUVENILE STAKES, 6 f., 2-yr.-olds, Wed., Aug. 18.....\$5,000 Added
GREAT WESTERN CLAIMING 'CAP, 1 1/4 mi., 3 & up, Thurs., Aug. 19.....\$5,000 Added
BEVERLY 'CAP, 1 1/8 mi., 3 & up, fillies & mares, Sat., Aug. 21.....\$10,000 Added
MEADOWLAND 'CAP, (turf) 1 1/4 mi., 3 & up, Wed., Aug. 25.....\$7,500 Added
PRAIRIE STATE CLAIMING STAKES, 5 1/2 f., 2-yr.-olds, Thurs., Aug. 26.....\$5,000 Added
AMERICAN DERBY, 1 1/4 mi., 3-yr.-olds, Sat., Aug. 28.....\$50,000 Added
DREXEL 'CAP, 1 mi., 3 & up, Wed., Sept. 1.....\$5,000 Added
HOMWOOD HIGHWEIGHT 'CAP, 5 1/2 f., 3 & up, Thurs., Sept. 2.....\$5,000 Added
WASHINGTON PARK FUTURITY, 6 f., 2-yr.-olds, Sat., Sept. 4.....\$20,000 Added
WASHINGTON PARK 'CAP, 1 1/4 mi., 3 & up, Sept. 6.....\$30,000 Added

24-July 1—Hamilton, Hamilton Jockey Club, Ltd., Hamilton, Ontario, Canada.
 28-July 24—Empire City Racing Assn., Yonkers, N. Y.
JULY
 7-Sept. 11—Garden State Racing Assn., Camden, N. J. No racing Mondays, Sept. 6 excepted. 50 days.
 31-Aug. 18—Ascot Park, Akron, Ohio. 19 days.
 31-Aug. 7—Hamilton, Hamilton Jockey Club, Ltd., Hamilton, Ontario, Canada.
AUGUST
 2-Sept. 6—Washington Park Jockey Club, Inc., Homewood, Ill. 31 days.
 28-Oct. 9—Fairmount Park Jockey Club, Collingsville, Ill. 32 days.
 30-Sept. 18—Queens County Jockey Club, Aqueduct, L. I. 18 days.
SEPTEMBER
 7-Oct. 16—Hawthorne, Chicago Business Men's Racing Assn., Cicero, Ill. 35 days.
 20-Oct. 9—Belmont Park, Westchester Racing Assn., Long Island, N. Y.
 25-Oct. 2—Woodbine Park, Ontario Jockey Club, Toronto, Ontario, Canada.
 11-18—Thorncliffe Park, Thorncliffe Park Racing & Breeding Assn., Ltd., Toronto, Ontario, Canada.
OCTOBER
 6-13—Long Branch, Long Branch Jockey Club, Ltd., Toronto, Ontario, Canada.
 11-20—Metropolitan Jockey Club, Jamaica, L. I. 9 days.
 16-23—Dufferin Park, Metropolitan Racing Assn. of Canada, Ltd., Toronto, Ontario, Canada.
 18-30—Sportsman's Park, National Jockey Club, Cicero, Ill. 12 days.
 21-Nov. 3—Empire City Racing Assn., Yonkers, N. Y.

Steeplechasing

MAY

10-June 5—Belmont Park, Westchester Racing Assn., Long Island, N. Y.
THE INTERNATIONAL 'CHASE 'CAP, abt. 2 mi., 4 & up, Tues., May 11.....\$3,000 Added
THE CHARLES L. APPLETON MEMORIAL CUP 'CHASE, abt. 2 mi., 4 & up, Tues., May 18.....\$3,000 Added
THE BELMONT SPRING MAIDEN 'CHASE, abt. 2 mi., 4 & up, Thurs., May 20.....\$2,000 Added
THE CORINTHIAN 'CHASE 'CAP, abt. 2 mi., 4 & up, Tues., May 25.....\$3,000 Added
THE MEADOW BROOK 'CHASE 'CAP, abt. 2 1/2 mi., 4 & up, Tues., June 1.....\$5,000 Added

Horse Shows

APRIL

7-26th Annual Pinehurst Horse Show, N. C.
MAY
 9—Third Annual Nappa Valley Horsemen's Assn. Spring Horse Show, Calif.
 9—Corinthian Club, Md.
 15—Doughoregan Manor, Howard County, Md.
 22—Humane Society of Baltimore County, Pikesville, Md.
 29—Sherwood Horse and Pony Show, Timonium, Md.
 29-30—Deep Run Horse Show, Richmond, Va.

JUNE

5—Long Green, Baldwin, Md.
 12—St. Margaret's Hunt Club, Annapolis, Md.
 19—Greystone Horse and Pony Show, Md.

JULY

4—York Horse Show, York, Pa.

AUGUST

14—Westminster Riding Club, Inc., Westminster, Md.
 21—Long Green Carnival, Long Green, Md.

SEPTEMBER

6—St. Margaret's Church, Annapolis, Md.
 18—Pikesville Kiwanis Club, Pikesville, Md.

Hunt Meetings

APRIL

10—Glenwood Park Course, Middleburg Hunt, Va.

MAY

4—Volunteer State Horseman's Association, Nashville, Tenn.

Hunter Trials

APRIL

4—Deep Run Hunter Trials, Richmond, Va.
 17—Deep Run Junior Hunter Trials, Richmond, Va.



HORSE SHOWS—

The season for shows is coming on. We give you a consolidated report on such information as we have to date. Try and keep us posted so that we may encourage others by your own efforts, as reported.

MAKINGS OF CAVALRYMEN—

We are glad to call your attention to the information and pictures which have come direct from the Public Relations officer at Fort Riley. It discloses very clearly just what our men are receiving in instruction while there.

NEWS FROM ABROAD—

Those of you who receive information of interest to readers generally, from abroad, will be doing us a favor if you will pass it on . . . On February 26th we were able to publish much news of those overseas, that issue has been essentially popular and many calls for it have been received.

Horsemen's News-



Have Received Only Scattered Reports On The 1943 Horse Shows

We have been able to give you only scattered reports on what is being done in various localities as regards the horse show situation this year. It is time that we consolidated the whole thing for the better understanding of those who are still contemplating their programs for this season.

First of all, Maryland has taken definite steps to outline a program, which gives them something to shoot at. From May to September they have eleven shows with dates, which appear in our Calendar. It is a bold move and shows that this state which always has such things under control is not losing its grip because of the existing problems with which they are confronted.

Keswick in Virginia and Aylward's Academy in New York have both just had shows and we expect to have their reports for this issue.

During May, Deep Run, down in Richmond and Nappa Valley, outside of San Francisco, in California, are planning shows, with definite dates.

The shows of the Bayview Club in Toronto, Canada and the Armory in Cleveland have indicated that they will continue through the season as they have been successfully going during the winter.

The good Pennsylvania show at York is all decided on for the 4th of July—this will be really heartening news to the many good horse people up there.

The Cavalry Armory at Toledo is confronted with the problem of lack of stable space this year, they have asked us for information about portable box stalls, but they will have a show.

Chatham Hall stated in their report of the school last week that they will have a show.

That is all we have to report on to date, there may be others that have definite plans, we do not have that information as yet. Anyway it is a heartening array so early in the season and has the strength of being fairly well spread. We have asked for any and all information from the various clubs. In our bulletin board, we again emphasize the point. IT IS IMPORTANT. Listing in our Calendar is an incentive to others.

BELIEVE IT OR NOT

Mr. John Clark on Mr. William Ashton's farm at Edgemont, Pa., bred two half-bred mares to **Flag Day**, on the same day. Both mares foaled within an hour of each other and both had filly foals.—M. E. Mills, Berwyn, Pa.

Five Steeplechasers Purchased Here For Canadian Syndicate

A Canadian Syndicate, interested in stimulating interest in steeplechasing, sent Dr. R. K. Hodgson to the States to secure several steeplechasers to be shipped back to Canada. J. North Fletcher, Warrenton, Va., and Raymond Woolfe, Middleburg, Va., were commissioned to locate some prospects to be shown to Dr. Hodgson. Out of the group, Dr. Hodgson selected 5 to be shipped.

In drawing for his 'chaser, Dr. Hodgson drew **Admiralty**, a 4-year-old son of **Man o'War—Dream On**, by **Rochester** who started 10 times in 1942 and set a track record at Saratoga, August 26 in a 1½ mile claiming event over hurdles.

Mr. Gordon Perry drew **Imp. Glen-Na-Mona**, an 8-year-old son of **Teamster—Kate Malone**, by **Bitter Cherry** who started 11 times last season, winning 2 races.

Mr. W. Morrissey drew **Black Ned**, a 6-year-old son of **Neddie—Sun Fritters**, by **Imp. Sun Briar**, who started 13 times and also set a new track record over hurdles at Saratoga.

Wood King, 9-year-old son of **Woodcraft—Pepper Queen**, by **Imp. Queen's Guild**, went to Mr. G. Darlington. **Wood King** was at the post 14 times in 1942, winning once.

The last horse, **Bright And Gay**, was drawn by Mr. W. E. MacDonald. This 4-year-old son of **Imp. Swift And Sure—Gay Knightess**, by **Imp. Bright Knight** was started 7 times last year but did not enter the winner's circle.

Dr. Hodgson purchased at private sale for his own stable, **Big Rebel**, (Sir Andrew—Our Anniversary, by Flittergold). **Big Rebel** was stabled at Agua Caliente at the beginning of last year where he won 2 out of 5 starts. After coming East, he was started in 12 events.

The horses were shipped by van last week and upon their arrival, they will be put into training for the Woodbine meeting in May.

Warburg Entries

Continued from page One

the ring and in the field.

Six entries were on hand for the ladies' race. As starter Robert Mad-dux dropped the flag, Herman Pig-gott's **Agile**, Mrs. Louise McCormick up, and Lt. Col. Frederick Warburg's **Battle Day**, Miss Dorothy McIlvaine up, assumed an early lead, with **Battle Day** leading over the 1st fence. Foxcroft School's **Play Toy**, Miss Spencer Kimball up, refused at the 1st jump and was brought back immediately and caught up with the rest of the field, and was one of the most consistent pace setters. At the 3rd jump, which was reached after coming through a gateway, down a hill, across a branch and up an awfully steep hill, Mrs. Peggy McCormick on Mrs. Frank Littleton, Jr.'s **Peggy** and Miss Natalie Hazard on Mrs. W. P. Hulbert's **Yonder Broom** went to the front.

From the 3rd jump the course was over a chicken coop, and the next coup was reached only after negot-

March Brings Two Meetings To Close

March has cleaned out two meetings where the race horse has been able to show he could gallop—in spite of adverse rulings by state and national legislation. At Hot Springs, the Arkansas Derby, with a son of **Grand Slam** beating **Ocean Wave** for the \$10,000 added—the meeting closed, a good meeting—they called it the most successful in the history of Oaklawn Park.

Then **Marriage**, under a grand ride by Arthur Craig, brought in a win over **Miloland** to close the 89 days of really good racing at New Orleans. It was estimated unofficially that about \$40,000 had been raised for worthy causes.

These meetings did not have it all plain sailing, yet they did their stuff—in other words they pleased the race goers, horse owners, trainers, stable men, feed sellers and gave the horses a chance to get a good gallop—what more could racing mentors do for the good of the grand sport.

iating a very swampy branch, after which the going was deep in Wiltshire's orchard and into a stone wall. Another stone wall, across another branch, more up and down country, through a woods, over an in-and-out at the old Millsville road, across Seipp's field to another stone wall and then the last fence before reaching the chips. Miss Kimball was the 1st to pick up her chip, closely followed by Miss Squiers, then Miss Hazard. **Battle Day** and his rider were the last to collect. **Play Toy** and **Colleen** were quick to turn about and had the lead for almost a field, when they slowed down for the branch and the rest of the field closed the gap. **Battle Day**, a 10-year-old son of **War Whoop—Sparkling Day**, by **Sparkling Wit** made his move at the 3rd fence from home and then slowed down a bit coming down the hill. **Colleen** moved up, went through the gateway and then at the 2nd fence from home, hit the fence hard, causing her rider to lose a stirrup. **Battle Day** moved easily ahead as **Play Toy** passed **Colleen** and coming into the last fence, **Yonder Broom** closed in to pass **Colleen**. **Battle Day** was easily the winner, **Play Toy** 2nd, **Yonder Broom** 3rd and **Colleen** 4th. **Agile** was the last horse in as Mrs.

Continued on Page Five

Racing Announcement

At a meeting of the Stewards of The Jockey Club, Thursday, the officials for New York's Spring and Summer racing, which opens at Jamaica April 8th, were reappointed.

John B. Campbell will continue as Handicapper and Racing Secretary at Jamaica, Belmont Park, Aqueduct, Empire City and for the Saratoga Association; George B. Cassidy will be the starter at all of the tracks. The placing judges will be C. H. Cornehlisen, Joseph Kyle, and Fred H. Parks. Albert Burien will be Clerk of the Scales, and Nelson Strang, his Assistant. The Patrol and Paddock Judges will be Myron Davis, George Hyland and Frank Keogh. John Miller will be timer.

Marshall Cassidy will be The Jockey Club's steward at all meetings, but there also will be a visiting member of the club in the stand. George H. Bull will serve in that capacity at the Jamaica spring meeting; Walter M. Jeffords, at Belmont Park; Howard W. Maxwell, at Aqueduct; A. H. Morris, at Empire City; and F. Skiddy von Stade at the track to which the Saratoga meeting is transferred.

Also at the meeting the stewards granted licenses to 118 trainers.

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	Milkmaid.....	*Peep o' Day Neil Olin	
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Thoroughbreds

Continued from Page One

Saturday's race he would have been well looked after by the handicapper.

Instead, he drew but 117 lbs. for it; whereas the 4-year-old **Rounders**, that he had given a sound threshing in the \$25,000 race, was assessed 124 lbs., while his (**Rounders**) stable companion, the other 4-year-old, **Valdina Orphan**, that had run unplaced in the \$25,000 race, received the same heavy impost.

In last Saturday's race both were again soundly beaten, **Rounders** running 3rd three lengths back, and the **Orphan** unplaced.

In winning **Marriage** broke the track record for a mile and an eighth by a full second.

As mentioned, in his previous victory he was the extreme outsider in a field of ten.

In Saturday's field of six he was at next to the longest odds of any of the lot.

The outcomes of these two races remind one of the epigram that Samuel D. Riddle, owner of **Man o'War** and the famous racing stable comprised chiefly of that renowned horse's offspring, delivered to an interviewer several winters ago during the meeting at Hialeah Park, Miami.

The interview had turned upon handicaps and handicappers; and the scribe asked the Master of Glen Riddle what he thought about the gentlemen that assign the weights.

In reply he uttered the sentiment: "About all handicappers know about horses is that one end kicks and the other end bites."

After which he paused a moment, then added:

"And some of them don't know that much."

It is possible that these jeux d'esprit may have been inspired by some allotments which the famous owner did not find to his liking. But, at the same time, the more familiar one becomes with racing the more one inclines to agree with their correctness as well as their scintillation.

During 1942 the present writer saw several performances by **Marriage** that were deeply impressive.

In one of them, at Arlington Park, in July, he ran a mile and a quarter over a turf course in 2:02 2-5.

He did it, moreover, with consummate ease.

As it is generally considered that turf is at least a second slow to the mile, as compared with a skinned dirt course, this was equivalent to at least 2:01 2-5 over one of the latter variety.

And 2:01 2-5 was the fastest time made during 1942 by any of the champions at this distance over a dirt course.

A few weeks later we saw **Marriage** defeat the great **Alsab** and an otherwise formidable field in the \$25,000 Washington Park Handicap, in which he again ran the mile and a quarter in 2:02 2-5; this time over dirt.

Late in the fall, at Belmont Park, we saw him break the track record of that famous course, which is the fastest in America, for a mile and an eighth. Taking up 122 lbs. he ran the distance in 1:48 1-5, with the first mile in 1:35 3-5. He gave **Copperman**, 2nd. 14 lbs. and beat him with facility.

Now, in reverse to these dazzling performances, **Marriage** has been beaten on numerous occasions. And

Warburg Entries

Continued from Page Four

Peggy McCormick came a cropper at the 2nd fence from home. The time for the race was 17:59.

The Middleburg Bowl had 9 entries but **Dunlad** and **Noble Count** were scratched, leaving 7 to go to the post. Both Miss Laura Sprague's **Portnos** and Mrs. Crompton Smith's **Mowgli** were out for a second leg on the bowl and the rest of the field was made up of Lt. Col. Warburg's **Mountville**, F. Embrey up, Mr. C. L. Creswell's **Union Jack**, Pfc. Shirley Payne up, Mr. Raymond Woolfe's **Illuminator**, owner up, Lt. Commander Duncan Read's **Julian Wilson**, J. Walters up, and Miss Peggy Squiers' **Aladale**, Mr. Henry Bowyer up. By this time the weather was running true to form and the rain was coming down steadily.

The field was off at a terrific pace to the 1st fence and here the race was over for **Portnos** and **Julian Wilson**, both going down. **Mountville** went to the front and it was almost a 2-horse race between him and **Mowgli**, both of whom have been whipping with Middleburg Hounds for the past season. At the steep hill before the 3rd fence, Embrey pulled **Mountville** to a walk, knotted his reins and then was off after **Mowgli** who had gone on. He reached him just before the 5th jump and set the pace and led for the entire course.

Julian Wilson was caught after falling but **Portnos** remained with the field and at the 2nd fence, cut off **Aladale**, who had to be eased up to avoid hitting him. The field was pretty well bunched to the point where they picked up their chips and then **Mowgli** and **Mountville** drew away. At the 3rd fence from the finish, **Aladale** refused, causing **Union Jack** to ease up for a slower pace. **Mountville** and **Mowgli** were the first to be seen from the judges' wagon as they came off the hill from the 2nd fence from home. **Mountville** was leading and they provided a driving finish, with **Mountville** winning by several lengths. After they had been untacked and blanketed, the 3 remaining horses were viewed with **Illuminator**, the former conformation hunter champion at the Garden, in the lead, followed by **Union Jack** and **Aladale**. They finished in this order and the time was faster than the ladies' event, as they were

not always by horses that were top-liners.

In this way he has acquired a very useful reputation as an in-and-out.

But that is no warrant for taking such liberties with him as was the case at New Orleans; where, twice in succession, he has made both the handicap and the "talent" look like a parcel of schoolboys.

Such things, of course, are part and parcel of racing—most especially under the handicap system, which may be said at present to tyrannize over the sport in this country.

Perhaps in his next important engagements this now-famous gelding will receive more attention from the weight-assignors and the tipsters; who, having been made to seem so foolish by him, will be anxious to even the score.

Probably he will be well "taken care of", following the time-honored precedent of locking the stable when it is empty, and will fail to get brackets—until another soft spot turns up and there will then be another repetition of not-so-ancient history.

Trinity Beagles

Continued from Page One

purposes in tact. We had a glass of port to their discovery.

The Barclay family has been closely allied with this beagle pack for three generations. Back in 1880 Mr. Edward Barclay, the father of Major Barclay and joint master of the Puckridge, whipped into the

clocked the course in 15:20.

There is some question as to the time, the ladies having been informed that they finished the course in 15 minutes flat, which would put them 20 seconds faster than the Bowl race. The time given here was taken by Mr. A. A. S. Davy, the official timer for both events.

Judges for the day were Mr. D. C. Sands, M. F. H. Middleburg Hounds, and Mr. W. G. Fletcher. Patrol judges were Major Turner Wiltshire, Mrs. M. E. Whitney, Mr. Philip Connors, Mr. Arnold Scruton and Lawrence Walker. T. Rodrock was clerk of the scales and Robert Maddux, starter.

With the spectators scattered from the start to many of the far jumps and even at the point where Burns Seaton was in charge of handing out the chips, Sgt. Alex Calvert, well-known show ring rider now stationed at Front Royal, decided that he could see more if he were mounted. He went over to Miss Crystelle Waggoner's stable, which is located on Belray, and proceeded to get a mount on the good hunter which Miss Waggoner purchased from him last year.

Trinity Foot, while at Cambridge. At the same time he kept his own pack of beagles near the College and told me that he hunted them four days a week as well as whipping into the Trinity for two more. Those were the days when an education was really a pleasure. Mr. Edward Barclay is now 82 and still goes out with hounds.

The next member of the family to hunt with this pack was Major Maurice Barclay who mastered it in 1906 and 1907. Major Geoffrey Barclay, another son of Mr. Edward, was Master in 1913, and Major Maurice Barclay's son, Charles, was Master in 1939. Since the pack was only started in 1867, one family, all of whom are hale and hearty today, have virtually lived through its history.

While at Brent Pelham Hall, the home of Mr. Edward, or Squire Barclay as he is universally known, I saw a most interesting print of a certain Captain Robert Barclay. This gentleman in 1820 walked 1000 miles in 1000 hours for a 1000 guinea bet. He won it at a walk, and, according to the inscription under the picture, there were no less than 10,000 interested spectators in at the finish. The connection between this famous hiker and the Barclay beaglers is obvious.

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Horsemastership

By MARGARET DE MARTELLY

HORSE SHOES (No. 2)

This mite of information is offered with full realization that not every amateur horseman has brawny arms, nor muscles as strong as iron bands nor even a spreading chestnut tree.

Neither should he have the foolish impulse, after having digested this article, to rush out and buy a farrier's knife and thereby put a serviceable animal out of circulation.

The science of horse shoeing is as vast as an ocean. It is an art. These infinitesimal pointers are offered that amateur horsemen, young and old, may develop a sympathetic understanding and a knowledge of what to do until the doctor comes.

It ranks in the same category with the children watching the sparks flying from the burning forge—just profound interest.

On the other hand, there is always the faintest possible chance that a farrier may have gleaned his knowledge by eaves dropping from his grand pappy as he and his cronies sat around the heating stove and whittled.

In any event, a little knowledge on the subject never hurt any horseman.

For a horrible example, there are smiths who apply a hot shoe to the hoof and then pair down the hoof to fit the imprint. This is not only a malicious misfit, but the hot shoe seers all of the moisture out of the hoof.

Then there are others who rasp away the necessary enamel of the hoof to make it look like a fresh manicure. This enamel, which is the perlepe, is most essential to a healthy hoof. It is a varnish like fluid secreted by the perlepe ring and it seals in all of the natural moisture together with moisture acquired through artificial help.

Another bad practice is to cut the clinches too short to make a neater job. Clinches are the points of the horse shoe nails which, after having penetrated the shoe and hoof, are bent down securely, to "clinch" the shoe in place. They should be about the length of the little finger nail, secure and almost flush with the surface of the wall. This prevents shoe casting which is destructive to the wall.

Some farriers cut away too much of the bars of the hoof. This weakens the hoof and contraction of quarters and heels will result.

Removing too much of the horn from the frog and sole removes the protection to the structures of the hoof and lameness will result.

If the sole is too thin, the sensitive sole is susceptible to nail pricks and rock bruising. If the frog is cut away to the extent that it does not touch the ground circulation is retarded and concussion is not absorbed.

If the heels are taken down too much, the hoof is "broken back". This decreases the rapidity of breaking over and lessens the elevation of the stride. It causes excessive strain on the tendons. Stumbling and interfering will result.

If the toes are cut away too much the hoof is "broken forward." This

increases the rapidity of breaking over, increases the elevation of the stride and causes uneven distribution of weight on the foot structures. The hoofs are then susceptible to contraction.

In shoeing saddle (or gaited) horses, long toes increase the elevation of the forehead but reduce the flexing of the hocks. The hocks govern the length and elevation of the stride. Consequently the same ill effects result to a superlative degree.

If the wall is too high on the inside quarter the hoof is "broken out". This produces a lateral swing, causes contraction and interfering. If the outside quarter is too high, the same conditions develop only the swing is reversed.

The major irregularities are those that have a detrimental effect on foot structures, ligaments and tendons. The amateur horse owner should inspect his horses feet about once a week. He should look at the balance of the feet, alignment with the column of the leg, length of hoofs, outline of shoes and security of nails and clinches. He should see that the angle of the hoof at the toe corresponds to the angle of the pastern. He should examine the inside of the horse's legs for bruises or cuts which are evidences of interfering. He should note whether or not the corresponding hoofs are the same size, compare length of toes, length of quarters and heels. He should note whether or not the lower border extends laterally over the shoe. This is a danger signal. It means either that new shoes are needed or that shoes were fitted too close when the horse was last shod. This condition leaves no room for expansion and contraction when weight is imposed and removed in movement.

He should see whether or not the shoe is worn out or can be used again. He should of course look for an accumulation of horn. In case some or all of these situations exist, the horse needs to be reshod. The first step after looking for irregularities in the gaits, is to examine the corresponding feet. If one is larger, the larger one is prepared for shoeing first, this maintains the same length of heels, toes and quarters.

The farrier should cut or straighten out the clinches. Then he removes the shoe gently, front at the left, rear at the right, so the shoe will come off evenly. This avoids any unnecessary destruction of the wall as the old nails come out.

He cuts away ragged pieces of horn, leaving a sufficient amount to preserve moisture in the live horn and guard against bruising. He uses the knife with caution, removing such pieces of horn that will permit an accumulation of filth and result in thrush. Too great an accumulation of horn, however, will interfere with the functioning of the inner structures and result in contraction of quarters and heels. The frog must touch the ground. The sole must be elevated. Enough horn must be left on the sole and frog to preserve moisture and provide protection. The bars must not be cut away to the point that the hoof is weakened.

Cutting away surplus horn on the weight bearing surface will be discussed in an ensuing chapter.

Dressage And Its Uses

I recently received a letter from a man who owns a wellbred grandson of Man o'War, he has schooled this horse to a point of rather high performance in dressage. I have not seen this horse work. The owner asked me if I thought it would be well for him to try and exhibit fairly extensively at shows and such affairs where those gathered might appreciate his work.

My answer to him, I thought might well be open to our readers through The Chronicle. It is this:—

Any demonstration of balance in the horse is instructive, the horse that performs most consistently and with the least effort in the field, is the horse that has balance. Dressage is the highest attainment in the school of balance.

It is not necessary to arrive at this degree of perfection, to make a balanced individual that will perform all the feats that he may be called on to cope with in the average, or higher, day of work over jumps in the ring, or in the steeplechase. But one thing is certain that he must be balanced, for any great performance, or even safe performance, whether it be great or not.

This is demonstrated perhaps as strongly as anywhere, by the army jumping horses, cheap horses, not chosen mounts—that are brought to a high degree of perfection over the show ring obstacles by reason of their balance, which is the result of constant and systematic training plus the assistance the rider gives his mount when they are in the ring together.

It is indeed irksome to see beauti-

fully bred individuals go into the ring in their young days, to jump in competition, in their own class it is true, but to jump at all, when they have not been taught the rudiments of balance. The performance of course is a foregone conclusion. They go round in a sloppy manner, maybe hesitant, due to lack of assistance at the crucial moment, maybe jumping off their forehead due to lack of collection—the whole performance lacks coordination. Yet, these youngsters are shown prospective buyers as being hunters. Maybe a man who can do things with a horse can get a day to hounds out of them but to call them hunters—that is not the word.

The youngsters who are at schools where riding is properly taught of nice horses, where the why and the wherefore of collection and coordinated effort are taught—these young-

Continued on Page Eleven

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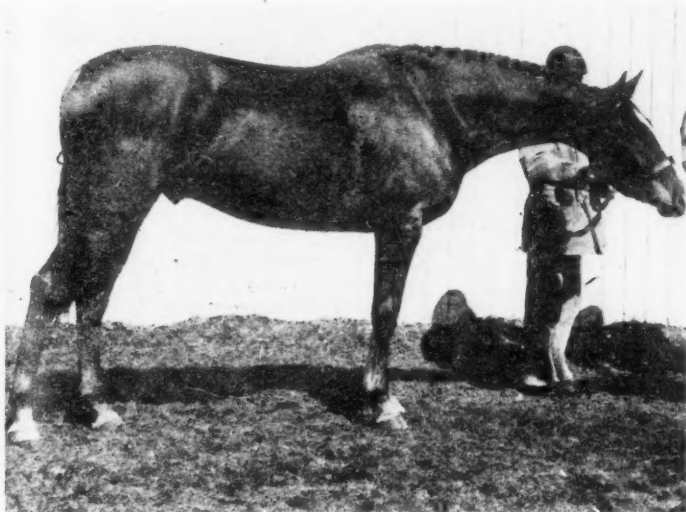
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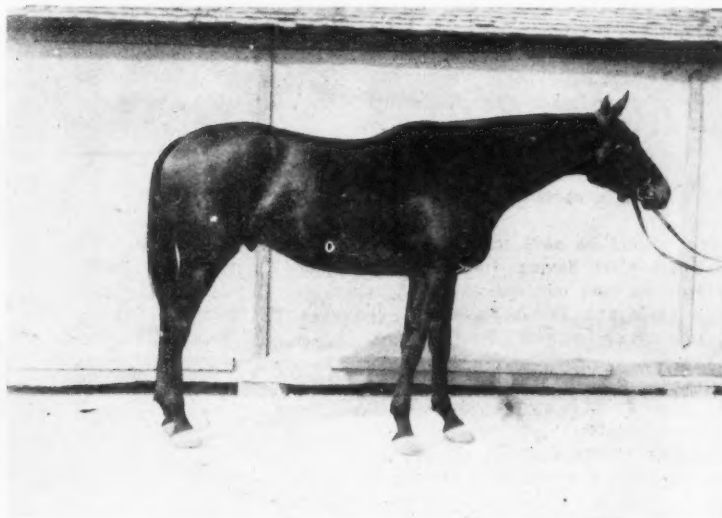
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For stud fees and other information write to the above-listed owners or agents.

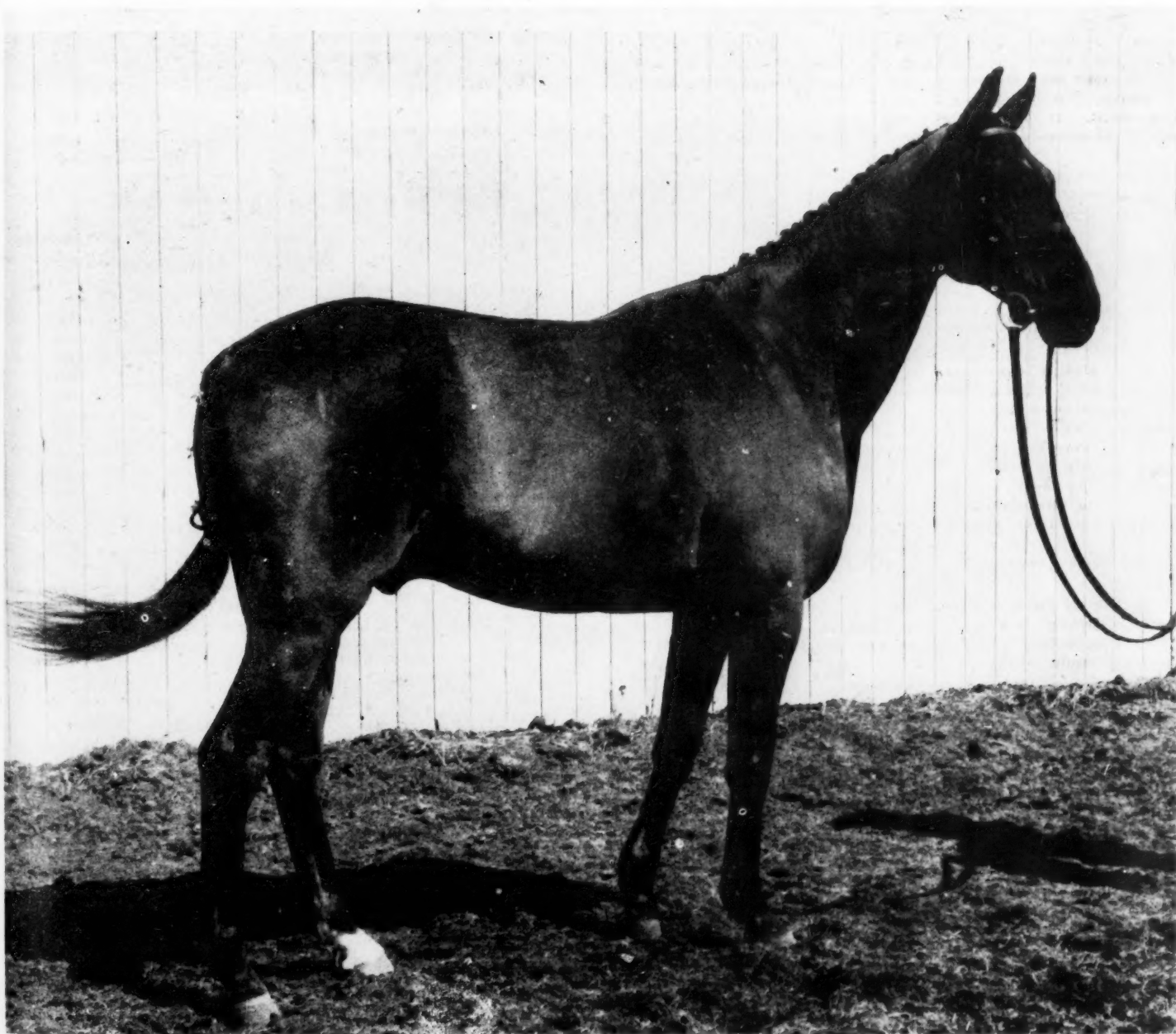
FORT RILEY TYPES



YORKSHIRE PUDDING, ch.g. registered T/B, 8 years old, by OVERLORD--JAPINETTE, 17.3 hands, 1500 lbs. A magnificent heavyweight hunter prospect with quality and proportion rarely found in so large an animal. With 9 and 1/4 inches of bone and a girth of 88 inches, he is hard to beat in a heavyweight strip class. YORKSHIRE PUDDING is a quiet mannered and willing horse, but due to his great size is being taken along slowly. Owned by 1st. Lt. Justin Yozell.



DANNY LEE, b.g., 7/8 bred, 9 years old by DENOUR--VISTA LEE, 17.2 hands, 1480 lbs, girth 90" and bone 9-5/8". A grand big type with a tremendous jump in him! A potential Olympic prospect in peace-time, DANNY LEE had an ideal disposition and is surprisingly handy for such a large horse. A second DAKOTA, he is consistent over five foot jumps. Owned by Col. Oliver I. Holman, Cav.



MASQUERADOR, b.g. believed to be T/B; 16 hands, 1050 lbs. The "grand old man of Riley" himself, he is well known to followers of inter-national horse shows. Now 20 years old, MASQUERADOR was a brilliant performer on 1936 Olympic team, won at Madison Square Garden and Inter-American show, Washington and is still going strong.

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Full pack and ready to go! Grain bag and raincoat on pommel. Shelter halves and blanket over saddle bags on cantle. Rifle on off side. Halter under bridle and halter shank around neck. Rider's stirrups are just a bit too long for road march.

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By J. A.

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Notes From Great Britain

By J. FAIRFAX-BLAKEBOROUGH

Ex-M. F. H. Advocates Salary For Masters After The War

There is no doubt that when the war is over there will be a large number of resignations of Masters who have had no fun for their money during the past three seasons, and have, as already said, contd only from a high sense of duty to sport and to those serving with the forces, who left the reins in their hands. Where the Masters of the future are to come from is a problem. We said this prior to the war and questions of incomes and expenditure are going to be still more difficult to face and answer than in the past. In this connection it is interesting to quote the views of a friend of mine, who has Mastered two packs of foxhounds. He says:

"There is only one thing to do, and I speak impartially and as an old ex-M. F. H., and that is for Hunt Committees to realise that if you want a good man you must pay for him. Horribly commercial as it may sound, I fear we will have to commercialise the job of M. F. H. Educate our young men up, and then the M. F. H., can be assured that if he works hard, and he will if he is the right sort, he will get a salary and a home, and the committee will cover all expenses for horses, hounds and upkeep of country. A young man who knows his job from A to Z could save his salary of, say, £250 per annum in most two-day a week countries. The richer and bigger countries could pay higher salaries. Many a country would be well served if it paid its M. F. H. £1000 per annum to live at the kennels and manage the country. I would have no more short Masterships, but engagement for a term of not less than five years, but I would want undeniable references and the strictest searching into the young man's breeding. I say five years because I am confident that no M. F. H. can justify himself or his policy in less than that, and I would rather have five years of indifferent Mastership than two years of a brilliant one. I hope the M. F. H. Assn., will think deeply and try to set machinery in motion which will ensure a supply of keen, capable young Masters, and not necessarily those blessed with much of this world's goods. In fact, after the war and heavy death duties, no young man is likely to inherit sufficient to live at ease and maintain a pack of foxhounds."

Irish Turf Reforms Discussed

I had not intended to express any opinion on the change of policy threatened by the controllers of the Irish Turf. The reason for my silence is that decisions as to the domestic affairs of racing in Ireland are no concern of ours; that I love Irish racing and Irish sportsmen, and (mainly), that I am one of the old school who hates changes and therefore may be a little prejudiced. I have, however, had so many requests for my views and criticisms as to the drastic reforms which, if put into practice in Eire may be introduced in England, that I am ventur-

Skippy Hughes.

Continued from Page Two

one of the Olympic Games and won many top individual honors with that mare, came in to look on. Skip noticed his interest and decided to get a few pointers from him. She quizzed him as to the possibility of David, after proper training, qualifying for the Olympics, and he said the horse showed so much native jumping ability he was a natural now without further training! He assured her that our Army team would want him when the Olympics are revived.

So now she is dreaming of the day she will see Fred ride him in that competition. And, well, you can't blame a girl for dreaming—war or no war.

I doubt if the news that Skippy is giving a horse Olympic training would surprise many horsemen now. For in the past few years we have come to think of her as one of the top women riders. Yet, I can remember the day when such a feat would have seemed impossible for her to accomplish.

Skippy, now a smooth, sure, cool and successful equestrienne, was at one time rough, erratic and uncertain. She learned the hard way—by riding bad horses. She had to be rough because they were rough. And she would ride anything that

ing to give my personal opinion on one matter at issue. Frankly it is that half the interest and half the fun of racing would disappear if the Tote was given a monopoly and bookmakers ousted. I suppose one generation only would be affected, and that those who did not know racing as we know it, would accept conditions as they found them. I fully realise that money must be provided to enable big stakes to be given, and that the income from the Tote might enable executives to carry out many much needed improvements for the benefit of the public in the cheap rings. But if we look at fundamentals; at the heart and core of sport qua sport, is this commercialism not striking at its very vitals? If we destroy the true spirit of sport we kill all that is best in it and reduce it to a mere business. That, to my mind, would mean its decay although bloodstock breeding would possibly for a time benefit. Bookmakers have long been part and parcel of the game. Ninety-nine per cent of them are straightforward, honest men who have done a lot for racing. Eliminate them and a decidedly thick edge of the wedge has been driven into the Turf. The cleft would indubitably be forced further open and gradually much that is most fascinating, interesting and delightful, much that is traditional and which we old birds consider essential to our enjoyment of the game, will go.

Since these notes were written I have received "The Chronicle" (U. S. A.'s best sporting publication) and find that "Salvator", the recognised authority on bloodstock and Turf matters in the States has practically identical views to myself, for he writes:

"What we were in 1942 offered in the way of sport at many race meetings had nothing of the true sporting character about it, being nothing but a money-grabbing, profit-taking, exceedingly sordid and unashamed business proposition. And—as is known to all men—when business comes in at the gate, sport flies from the race track."

had four legs, regardless of how bad those legs might be. Some of us knew that one day she would be tops because she had what it took to get there, determination, (with a capital D) heart, (and plenty of it) and a natural seat. The casual rail bird, however, would not, at the greatest stretch of his imagination, have featured her schooling over Olympic courses—or for that matter ever riding "quietly".

She had all these qualifications—but she lacked patience. She was too anxious to learn and too quick to criticize a horse if he should make a mistake. Patience with a horse is a "must". This Fred Hughes taught her. He being over-endowed with that virtue himself proceeded to share his gift with her—and the result is a fine horsewoman.

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The Chronicle

ESTABLISHED 1937

Stacy B. Lloyd, Jr., Publisher

Don L. Henderson, Editor
(Berryville, Virginia)

Nancy G. Lee, Assistant Editor
(Middleburg, Virginia)

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OFFICIAL PUBLICATION OF THE MASTERS OF FOXHOUNDS ASSOCIATION OF AMERICA
THE CHRONICLE welcomes, not only the latest news, but personal views of readers, on all subjects of general interest pertaining to the Thoroughbred, the Steeplechase, the Horse Show and the Hunting Field. The views expressed by correspondents are not necessarily those of THE CHRONICLE.

Communications should be accompanied by the writer's name and address, along with any pen name desired. THE CHRONICLE requests correspondents to write on one side of a sheet of paper, and when addressing THE CHRONICLE, not to direct the letter in the name of an Editor, as this may cause delay. All Editorial communications should be mailed to Berryville, Virginia.

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Editorials

THIS IS RIDING

"The Art of Riding" is being given the light of better understanding every day, by our school at Fort Riley. Because they are in the army now, many of our best civilian riders will absorb some new slants as applied by Dressage for hundreds of years. Their ability with horses will be improved thereby. In "The Horse" of January-February, there is a short article, in no ways couched in dictatorial terms, which it would be well for all to read, who lay claim to ability to handle horses. It is written under the signature of Mavourneen Jackson. It is a splendid "illumination" of the Fort Riley report which we carry this week. It reveals the fact that there is a wealth of knowledge left uncovered by those who direct a horse in the field or to some other useful mission.

A RETRACTION

On January 20th the Chicago Daily Tribune used an editorial which was especially objectionable to any sportsman who had the love of a horse. We made short mention of it, but felt that it should have some action taken to recall such a slur. General Herr took it up with the owner of the paper, Robert Rutherford McCormick. Just lately the two of them met in conference as a result of a letter from the General to the owner. Now, on March 25th Walter Trohan, who is the McCormick representative in Washington wrote "A Vindication" in both the Tribune and the Washington Herald. We thank Major-General J. K. Herr, Cavalry Retired, for his active fight for his and our branch of the service and will consider the matter now closed. We do not wish to take the bandage off, to show a leg that has already been healed.

DON'T HIT A MAN WHEN HE'S DOWN

California has been playing in hard luck in its racing plans. Their methods of stopping all the gaps whereby their state can be used by the owner of "dogs" from east of the Rockies, for a dumping ground are to be commended. In a few years they have accomplished infinitely more, relatively than have some of our so-called foundation states.

In fact they even called for adverse criticism last December in the Blood-Horse, that analytical publication dealing with things to do with the Thoroughbred as he is used for racing and gainful barter. Then in January of this year Editor Walter T. Wells, who has the courage of his own opinion, owning a breeding establishment, comes with an "In Rebuttal". The two articles must be read to fully digest their relative usefulness.

From a commonsense viewpoint, the Californian presents his explanations admirably—and Californians are good fighters.

Give them a helping hand, but don't sit at ringside and boo their misfortunes by camouflaged reasoning, which is full of holes.

Letters to the Editor

Coast Guard Patrol

Capt. R. J. Mauerman,
Coast Guard Headquarters
Washington, D. C.

Dear Capt. Mauerman:

I am just back from a month in Florida. While there Humphrey S. Finney and Lieut. Frank P. Seals invited me to go with them several times while they were inspecting the different barracks on the East Coast of Florida.

We visited Hallandale Barracks, Pompano Barracks, Gulf Stream Barracks, Surf Cottage Barracks, Lake Worth Barracks and last Sunday, March 20th, spent the day at Hobe Sound where, as you know, the horses only arrived the Thursday before for that patrol. This group of horses to me were the most even of all I saw up and down the Coast.

I must say that I was very much impressed the way all stations have been set up with especial care for the animals. I believe at one or two of the barracks the Coast Guard intend to improve the facilities for the men either enlarging the present buildings or bringing to Florida some small houses from Georgia.

The personnel of all the stations seem to be very high class and while many of the boys have had no experience in riding they all seem to be taking to it with a great deal of spirit and as the horses only have to walk while on patrol duty, as you are well acquainted with, I am sure the boys will have no difficulties along these lines. The tack and equipment is also well taken care of.

Lieut. Frank Seals, the Remount Officer, is an extremely good man for his job. He has all the responsibility for care and maintenance of Army owned property (horses, tack, feed, bedding, etc.) and serves for the entire 7th Naval District. I intend to write Col. Daniels in regard to him at a later date. Humphrey S. Finney fits into the picture splendidly and being a practical horseman, he is thoroughly competent for the work assigned to him.

I thought you would be interested in the above as several months ago you and I had some correspondence on this Mounted Patrol situation when it was in its infancy but now it is a fact and functioning, in my opinion, extremely well.

With very kindest regards,

Sincerely yours,

Lewis E. Waring.

Gerry's Chronicle

Dear Chronicle:

Never did I ever think that one issue of a little sporting paper would ever mean so much to me. Sprung, as The Chronicle has, from its first inception, these many years ago, almost 6 now, in that lovely little garden of "Apple Hill", tendered so exquisitely by the publisher's wife, Mrs. Stacy Lloyd, Jr., the November 27th issue, air-mailed 2 pages to an envelope by Assistant Editor Mrs. Nancy G. Lee, fairly bloomed in this Indian land of dirt, dust and rice paddies, jungle and uncultivated country. Such pleasure and happiness it gave me to read this issue line for line, and all of it old stuff to you but news to me.

During all the issues of proof reading in the Berryville Blue Ridge Press rooms, I have never read The Chronicle more thoroughly. Of Imp. Frederic II's winning of The Noel Laing 'Chase at that great patroness of steeplechasing's Montpelier Meeting, and of Montpelier Impressions, I read, that there was a double-barrelled reflection of a great day's sport for this distant and isolated ex-Chronicler to enjoy.

Keep up the good fight for the Thoroughbred in all of his capacities, for sport in all its varied forms. Record the sport that is being sustained through the duration, write of how rationing has brought a return to the horse drawn. Keep us informed of the changes that when we do get home we will not be behind the times and that we will have what we have been fighting—for, going on as before.

Congratulations to you Don Henderson and Nancy Lee. I resented the relinquishment of The Chronicle in anticipation of entering the service but now in appreciation of what The Chronicle means in the pleasure of being informed of the life I love so well, I am deeply grateful for your enthusiasm and ability.

"A True Line Needs No Lash" and The Chronicle rides on.

Gerald B. Webb, Jr.,
1st. Lt. AC 10th AAF.

Portable Stalls Needed

Dear Sir:

I am writing to inform you that even in the face of present war conditions and transportation problems we at The Toledo School of Riding are planning our Annual Horse Show.

This Show is sponsored by the Ladies Auxiliary of and for the Crippled Children's Convalescent Home, all proceeds to go for the welfare of these children.

In planning our Show we are confronted by a problem very new to us. That is ample stable room, heretofore we have had plenty. When we visited the Horse Show at Bloomfield Hills, Michigan they had portable box stalls under a tent, that would fit in our plans. Our first thought was that you with your large circulation and advertisers could give us the name of concern who rent this type equipment so that we may contact them, we would prefer someone close to Toledo in order to reduce expense.

Any information you may give us on this will be greatly appreciated. Will forward dates of Horse Show later.

Yours truly,

C. Howard

Cavalry Armory, Secor Rd.
Toledo, Ohio.

P. S. Any word from you in regards to holding Shows this year will help our Committee a great deal.

Right Sow By The Ear

To The Editor:

I note from the letter addressed to you on February 23rd by Lt. Gen. Brehon Somervell that you seem to be interested in the revival of horse breeding as well as mule breeding with a view to the supplying of

Continued on Page Sixteen

Joe Lewis And Melt

Continued from Page One

open without much woodland, and filled with good stock, horses and cattle. Joe succumbed. Before long he owned a small, well watered farm of his own, not far from the hunt kennels.

As the cubbing season approached he acquired from Mr. Watkins a small bay horse by Meltoner, who bore the short and simple name of Melt. Meltoner was one of the best sires of jumpers that ever stood near Philadelphia, a favorite of that greatest of American steeplechase trainers, J. Howard Lewis. Melt's dam on the other hand was one of these mares that the dealer assures you is Thoroughbred—"they just never bothered to keep up the papers". Somewhere among these illustrious ancestors however, was a drop of homespun that provided calm good sense, the ability to take care of himself in the roughest going and above all personality. First and foremost Melt was a personality, as individual and colorful as any human. He was not exactly a handsome horse—he was a little too angular for that—but the best judges could never find anything to criticize about him and much to admire. The set of his head and neck, the deep well-laid shoulders, the powerful quarters with the "jumping bump". He never carried a great deal of flesh and seemed just as fit when just taken up off grass at the end of the summer as he did in the middle of the hunting season.

Hounds were his meat and drink, his all-absorbing passion. Whether they were drawing, working out a check or racing across country with a burning scent, Melt would watch them as closely and constantly as any huntsman. The previous season he had been ridden by the whipper-in, Howard Gardner, just promoted from the post of kennel huntsman. It was Gardner's first season across country and as far as he knew a horse could go anywhere. Melt thought so too and some of the obstacles they cleared together were positively hair-raising. That settled the matter. From then on Melt decided his place was with hounds and with hounds he would be, come hell or high water.

It wasn't long before Joe discovered that he had got hold of a treasure and, good horseman that he was, proceeded to treat him as such. Nothing was too good or too much trouble for Melt. Joe looked after him himself, fed, watered and rubbed him as regularly as clockwork, legged him up carefully in the fall, cooled him out slowly after every hunt. Nevertheless he never babied him. Out he went to grass in the summer and during the season always hacked to meets and back again. And when following hounds it made no difference what conditions were underfoot—horse and rider knew the going was best the way hounds ran.

For some reason the man who keeps only one hunter gets proportionately much more out of his horse than the man who keeps three or four. No man ever got more hunting or more enthusiastic cooperation from a hunter than Joe got from Melt. Except for a bad wire cut when turned out one summer, he was never sick or sorry, and for nine seasons carried his owner at the very top of the hunt.

As a result of one of his operations, Joe had only half vision—he could see out of the left half of both eyes and to remind riders to the right that he could not see them he wore a red arm band on his right sleeve. The black coat, the red arm band, the small bay horse, what a familiar sight they became in the Blue Ridge country—and when hounds were running the sight was most familiar from the rear.

How they did go. Melt was like a cat, always balanced no matter what the going or the angle and he always galloped into his fences and took off the same distance away. His jumping was as safe as it was brilliant and since he never got in wrong, he never through nine seasons refused—except once when he slipped in deep mud. Many a time he gave us a lead over an awkward place and made it look ridiculously easy. No one ever knew how much speed he had, though often sorely tempted. Joe steadfastly refused the many pressing invitations to enter Melt in point-to-points, saying he was too good a hunter to race.

We all learned however, that no horse could beat him across country when hounds were racing—and that was enough for Joe. Lovell Stickley, huntsman of Raymond Guest's Rock Hill Hounds and undoubtedly one of the boldest riders in the game said, "After I saw Mr. Lewis jump a couple of fences, I knew it was no use to fool with him."

After so many seasons Melt's age became a subject for discussion. When we asked about it, Joe just laughed and said that Melt would last as long as he did. None of us knew how literally true that was to be. But Joe knew. He had been laid up all one summer a year or two back and frequently was in considerable pain. In spite of everything he would hunt. On the only occasion I ever heard him mention the subject, he said one reason he kept going was because it was the only thing that made him forget his troubles.

Last autumn the doctors told him another operation was imperative and his chance to pull through pretty slim. Joe would have none of it. The hunting season was at hand and Melt was champing to go. Up until January they went as they always did—and that was a little better than anyone else. Then one day they didn't appear. Nothing before had ever kept them from meets within hacking distance. If hounds went out, Joe and Melt went too, even if no one else did. There was no escaping the operation now, but still Joe waited.

For several years he had been the efficient and active Secretary of the Hunt. The last fixture cards of the year—for February—were still to be sent out and there were over 500 envelopes to address. He finished them late one night and next morning left for the hospital in Philadelphia.

Walter Lee brought the news of his death to that most beautiful of lawn meets—Carter Hall. A moment's reflection made us realize that Joe would never have wanted to be the reason for taking hounds home. So just before they moved off we uncovered and bowed our heads in memory of our fellow sportsman and our beloved friend. Then, as luck would have it, we found almost at once and had the kind of a day Joe always loved—an hour and a quar-

Suggests Use Of Young Entry

In 'A Horsewoman's Diary', Baltimore American, March 28th, Elizabeth Ober offers the sound advice that it will be well to use the "young entry" of the horse world as assistants to the judges in the ring this season. It will familiarize them with the inner workings of the minds of the judges, whereby they come to their conclusions. It is a good thought and is worth the various committees putting it into effect, helpful to them and also to the coming judges.

Shipping from North Carolina

Dr. C. L. Haywood, Jr. is reported to be shipping 2 entries to Nashville for their meeting. Quite a journey and the doctor must have faith in his blood 'uns.

ter best pace all the way, from the Pines to the Vineyard woods, a circle and then the River past the Island Ford, across the old Burwell race ground, back through the Vineyard and to ground in Heartbreak Hill.

After hounds had marked their fox we had no heart to draw for another. It had been such fun while it lasted. We hadn't missed him then. Joe was probably a little to left or right, cutting out a line of his own or, if we got a little behind, well forward in his accustomed place. Now however, we couldn't help but remember.

Joe and Melt. They crossed the country of life together the only way they knew—hard and fair and straight until the last horn blew, the horn that finally calls us all home, hounds and horses and men.

A. M. S.

Dressage

Continued from Page Six

sters don't have to have a pack of hounds at their doors to be able to get up and ride to hounds when they please—for they will have learned to do the right thing for control and assistance—the customs of the field they will soon enough assimilate. If the hunting fields had as much knowledge of handling horses as they do of the unwritten laws, there would be better hunting, for those who follow hounds.

So my answer to this owner of the dressage horse is, if you can arrange to demonstrate nice ability of your horse in the school of dressage, I say do so by all means. It is a practical manner of showing the riders we still have at home just what can be done with horses so that they will at all times be in that highly desirable position of readiness to perform any feat required of them.

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THE STRAIGHT WHISKIES IN THIS PRODUCT ARE SEVEN YEARS OR MORE OLD

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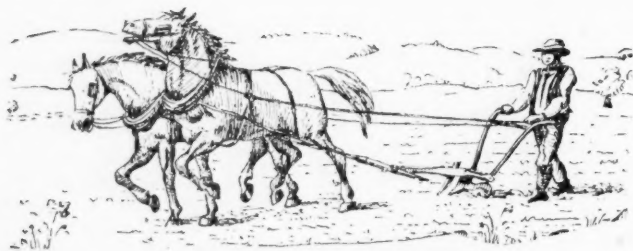
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THE BLUE RIDGE PRESS

Publishers Of The Chronicle
BERRYVILLE, VIRGINIA

FARMING in WAR TIME



The Aberdeen-Angus Sale At Trenton

The Chronicle is a horse paper. This farming page is handled purely because cattle and other stock produced on a farm are essential to the good health (and perhaps wealth) of the horse farmer. This is not only true of these times, but of all times. Diversification of stock raising dovetails in with any program on a farm, because feed that is left by the more fastidious will generally be consumed by the animals that follow, in the feed yard or pasture.

What kind of cattle or stock are raised is not for us to dictate and a matter of choice of the individual. This sale at Trenton, N. J., is designated as the Eastern Regional Aberdeen-Angus sale—as is the habit of the promoters of this breed, they have left little to be wanted in the way of organization. Questions of transportation, best day of the week, hauling of the purchases to the purchasers' farms, nothing has been overlooked to "make it easy to buy" which after all is a large part of salesmanship technique.

The office of the Association in Chicago has sent us a mat to use, we are not doing so, as the animal is not well depicted for the interested reader to know any more about the individual after looking at it. The same 's' applied to our horse pictures as far as possible, there must be a mission in every picture used.

They also sent us figures about the National Angus Show and Sale—prices quoted going as high as an average of \$1,260.33 for 150 head. A top bull for \$10,000 and top heifer for \$6,050 this is talking in big figures. It denotes a strong demand for the black polls.

The whole thing boils down to the fact that The Chronicle is wise to advise its readers, who farm, that here on the eastern seaboard it will be possible to go buy from a good selection of the country's best. Those who have an idea of launching out with a basic herd will be wise to go and see, even if they defer their buying to a later date. Mixing with these Angus men may offer an introduc-

Farming in England

By J. FAIRFAX-BLAKEBOROUGH

There are some men who never forget a horse once they have thoroughly examined it. There are others who never forget a face. Weight of years alters the *genus homo* more than it does horses. Although it is thirty years since an old Nimrod named Matt Newton saw me out with the Staintondale Hounds, he recognised me the other day so that he must have a good memory for faces.

On a bus journey to Scarborough I overheard a conversation between two farmers who were discussing 'muck.' One of them used the expression which the famous old Sir Tatton Sykes so often employed in his agricultural show speeches—'muck's your man!', and the other quoted a still older saying "The farmer's boot is the best manure". This may be a bit cryptic to some, so I'll translate. The inference is that the farmer who stays at home and spends his time in his own fields, is much more likely to be successful than those who are gadding about to markets, sales and so forth. And, going off at a tangent, I was quite under the impression until the other day that an old farmer whom I knew, but who has long been dead, originated the trite remark "I say to my men come and work, not gan and work." As a matter of fact this bit of wisdom is as old as the hills, for over three hundred years ago Sir Thos Overbury wrote: "Though he be master, he says not to his servant 'go to field', but 'let us go', and with his own eye doth both fatten his flock and set forward all manner of husbandry". Reverting to discussion between the two farmers one of them said "They tell me these allotment-holders in towns are paying from 15-s to £1 a load for farmyard muck, I shouldn't have thought there were many farmers who could spare any". "No!", said the other, "It was different when yan had a lot of stock eating plenty of cake through the winter, and a stable full of horses. Then we had plenty of muck, and could afford a load or two to folks in the village. Even then many of us used to get truck loads of midden stuff from towns, but that isn't to be had now. I call it a great waste, it all should gan back on to the land. It's made folks they've had ti gan in for these chemicals. They may be all right for a year or two, but I doubt they're not putting anything into the ground

Continued on Page Nineteen

tion to a place where the farmer with aspirations may get into the business advantageously without making an initial unwise investment. We therefore advise a trip to Trenton, if it is at all feasible.

Herbert's Hill Farms, Inc.
R. D. 6, West Chester, Pa.

Breeders of
ABERDEEN-ANGUS
the profitable Beef Cattle

We have consigned for the Regional Aberdeen-Angus Breeders Sale to be held at Trenton, N. J. April 20th and 21st, 1943, a daughter of ENVIOUS BLACKCAP B. 10th, a heifer that will look well in anybody's herd.

JOHN GEROW, Manager

HERD DIRECTORY

In order to assist readers of The Chronicle who pay especial attention to maximum production from their farms, we present this directory of the owners of good herds of the country. We hope that it will prove of benefit to those who sell and also buy.

MARYLAND

ABERDEEN-ANGUS BEEF CATTLE
PERCHERON DRAFT HORSES
MONOCACY FARMS Frederick, Md.

TENNESSEE

JOHNSTON FARMS
Polled and Horned Hereford Cattle
McDonald, Tennessee

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CHAPEL HILL FARM
ABERDEEN-ANGUS CATTLE
Herd sire Eric 2nd of Redgate 597295
T. B. and Bangs Accredited
DAVID R. DONOVAN, Mgr.
Chapel Hill, Berryville, Va.

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Will calve to OAKWOOD FURE GOLDx
A few promising calves (horned and polled)
now available
White Post, Va.

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Inspection Invited — Visitors Welcome
George Christie — Edward Jenkins
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International Grand Champion Bulls
on straight Scotch Foundation females.
Top converters of grass into beef at weight for age.
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CATTLE

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30 Females

on

April 30, 1943

(STARTING AT 1:00 P. M.)

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For catalog write

Paul Swaffer

Asst. Animal Husbandman

Blacksburg, Va.

20 BULLS 125 FEMALES THE EASTERN REGIONAL ABERDEEN-ANGUS SALE

Sponsored by the American Aberdeen-Angus Breeders' Association

Wednesday, April 21, 1943
Trenton, New Jersey

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Don't worry about gas and tires
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avoid travel congestion—excellent hotel facilities—
bus service to sale grounds.

Show at 1 p. m. Tuesday, April 20
Sale 10 a. m. Wednesday, April 21

All your friends will be there!

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Southeast—All animals from T. B. and Bangs accredited herds.
It's the Opportunity Sale of the Year.

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W. Alan McGregor, Sales Manager, Worton, Maryland

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THE COLOSSEUM, NEW JERSEY FAIR GROUNDS,
TRENTON, NEW JERSEY

Representing Top Herds of Virginia, West Virginia, Mary-
land, Pennsylvania, New Jersey, New York and New England.

20 BULLS

125 FEMALES

CHATHAM HALL RAISES THEIR OWN



WAR CHAT, b.c., 1941. CHATHAM HALL--GHABRA by WAR WHOOP. Largest and best of our Thoroughbred colts.



CHATHAM HALL, br.c., 1937. CHATFORD--CHALEUR by CAMPFIRE. He is the sire of WAR CHAT, BUCHILES and THORN. Gelded fall 1942.

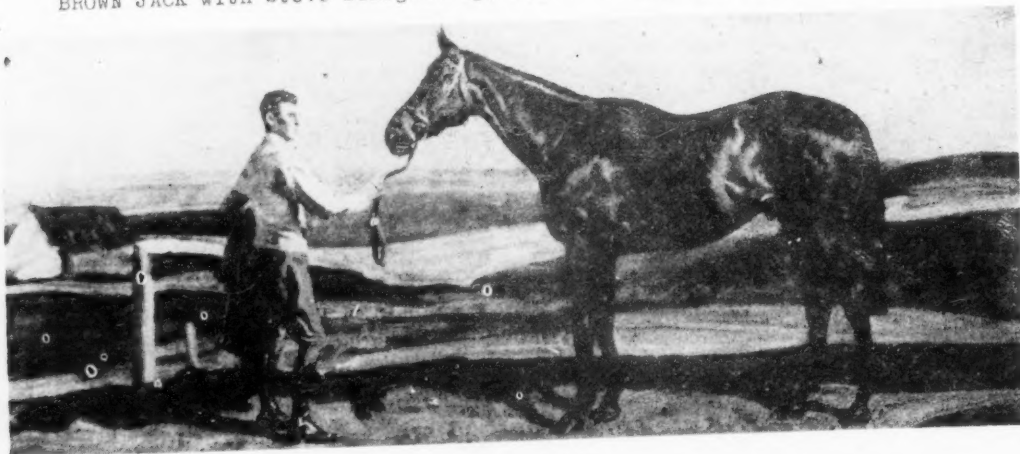


BUMBLE BEE, blk.c., 1939. Draft sire--Thoroughbred mare, WILD BEE by HONEYWOOD. Type of many of our colts. They have proven to be good school horses and quiet jumpers.

"A Blood Horse I Would Rather Have Had Carry My Colors Than Any Other in the Wide World"
Harry Worcester Smith

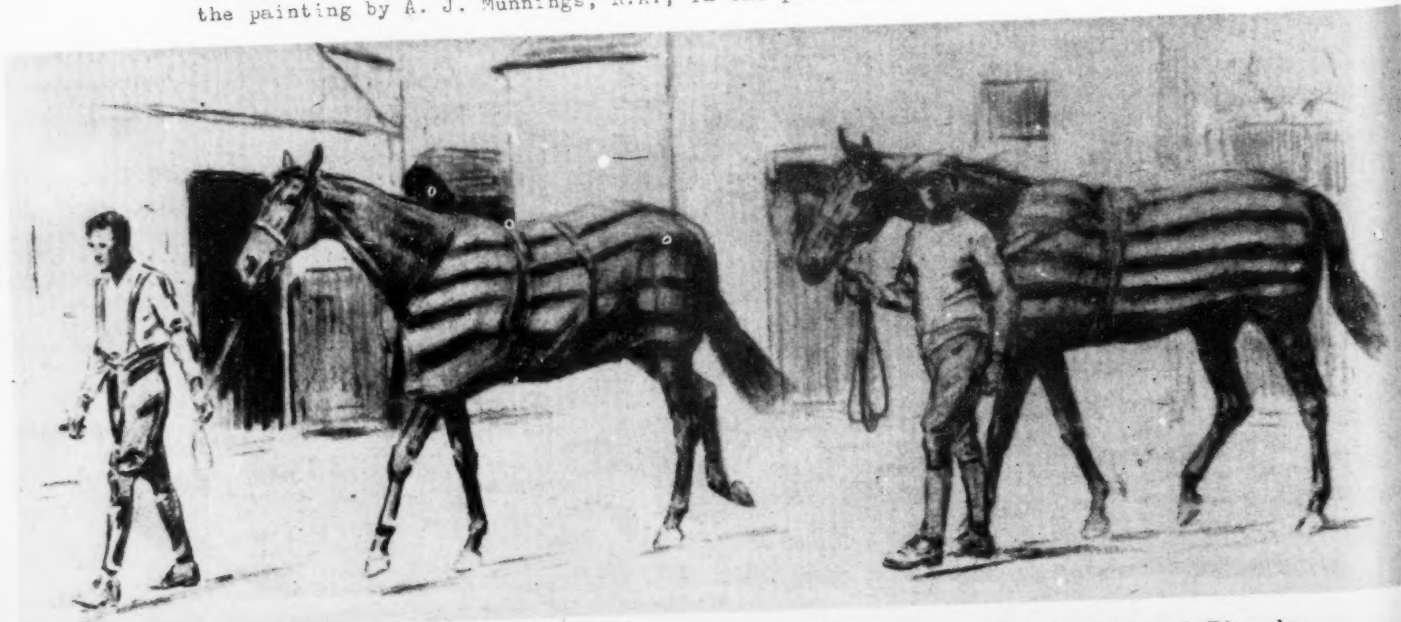


BROWN JACK with Steve Donoghue up, 1934. From a photograph by W. A. Rouch.



BROWN JACK

A winner six years in succession of the Queen Alexandra Stakes, at Royal Ascot, the largest race in the United Kingdom; two miles and six furlongs. From the painting by A. J. Munnings, R.A., in the possession of the owner.



Inseparable stable companions, MAIL FIST leading BROWN JACK. Sketch by Lionel Edwards.

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BROWN JACK

By Harry Worcester Smith

"For the Sake of Sport in America"
U. S. Pat. Off. Reg.

In the spring of 1939 the writer received a letter from Count Jerzy Potocki, the Polish Ambassador, stating that Sir Harold and Lady Wernher, old English friends of his, at whose town house Someries, Regent's Park, London, he had often stayed, were coming up from Palm Beach and that he expected to meet them at Charleston, South Carolina, and that if I could tell him the points of interest in the so-called Athens of America he would be most grateful.

I promptly wrote and gave him a letter of introduction to my old friends owners of Magnolia Gardens, expatiated on the beauty of their Middleton Gardens and told him to visit Dean Hall without fail and present my note to Mrs. Benjamin Kittredge, whose husband had arranged the beautiful and picturesque cypress Gardens which are as lovely and unique as any in the world.

I also gave him a line to Mrs. Fitz Simmons of the Charlestown Library, and directed him without fail to go to the Crabbe Art Gallery and ask for Miss Anna Wells Rutledge, who would entertain him most graciously and show him the riches of the gallery made up of oils and water colors, miniatures, ivory carvings, etc.

I remember so well when I was writing it flashed across my mind that Sir Harold was the owner of **Brown Jack**, about which R. C. Lyle had written one of the most interesting stories that has ever been told about the Thoroughbred.

Mr. Lyle is the Racing Correspondent of The Times, so no one was more qualified to tell of the great gelding's "amazing career in detail, from the day on which he was foaled until the day he finally retired from racing."

And I also remembered that Lady Wernher was the Russian-born daughter of Grand Duke Michael and hismorganatic wife, Countess Torby, and withal one of the acknowledged beauties of the United Kingdom. But better than that, she was the fortunate owner of **Precipitation**, the grand Thoroughbred, which had won the previous Gold Cup at Ascot, much to the chagrin of William Woodward, our Chairman of The Jockey Club.

Just think how the gallant **Brown Jack** is revered for, outside the weighing-room at Ascot is a charming statuette of the great brown gelding, whose sire, another great stayer, **Jackdaw**, won the corresponding event in 1912.

So thinking perhaps that Jerzy Potocki had not seen Mr. Lyle's book, and that Sir Harold and his charming wife could not have read the British Bloodstock Review, with a splendid article describing **Precipitation's** great win over the Royal Course at Ascot, and rightfully Royal, as the course is the property of the King of England, with my letter and notes of introduction I sent the books, all first class mail, so that the sporting Ambassador would receive them promptly. And a few days later I was glad to get a wire from Count Jerzy telling me to keep myself free for the

next few days, as he wanted my attendance at a dinner on which he was going to give for the English turfman and his lady on their arrival in Washington.

A few days later I received my invitation, and the dinner was given on April 3, 1939, and the Washington Post stated.

"The Polish Ambassador, Count Jerzy Potocki, entertained at dinner last evening in honor of Sir Harold and Lady Wernher, of England, who have arrived for a visit of several days and are at the Shoreham.

Other guests were Senator and Mrs. Alben Barkley, Senator and Mrs. Arthur H. Vandenberg, Marriner S. Eccles, chairman of the Board of Governors of the Federal Reserve System; Victor Mallet, Counselor of the British Embassy; Mr. and Mrs. J. Pierrepont Moffat, Mrs. Truxtun Beale, Mrs. John Hay Whitney, Miss Georgiana Wernher, daughter of the guests of honor; Joseph Alsop, Harry Worcester Smith, Janusz Zoltowski, financial counselor of the Polish Embassy, and Count Alfred Potocki, brother of the host."

It was a delightful dinner, just enough guests so that even before we sat down all were friendly and delighted to pay our respects to the beautiful Russian lady and her sporting husband. I felt myself lucky when I found my place card, that I was to take the honored guests' young daughter, Diana, as she was called, as my table companion, and we had a most delightful time talking about racing, chasing and hunting over which she was very keen.

After dinner, promptly at ten o'clock, as is the rule in Washington, everyone got up to go; but Sir Harold, after a little talk with his wife, went over to my host and they came over and insisted that I stay and tell them about sports in America, etc.

I would there had been time so that I might have had them run up to my Hunting Box at Middleburg, Va., look my hunters over, enjoy a real Southern dinner—for there was no better cook than my colored boy; peep into the rare books on my shelves, and above all view the picture of **Glencoe** by Hancock, painted at Tattersal's paddocks the year before he came to America in 1836.

The English sportsman and his wife were most interested to hear about **Glencoe**, and especially when they found he was the sire of **Pocahontas**, one of the foundation mares of the English stud book, being the dam of **Rattapan**, **King Tom** and **Stockwell**, the Emperor of stallions I was glad to tell them, I had the lovely painting of the Earl of Eglington's **Blue Bonnet**, winner of the Doncaster St. Leger, with "Mr. Thomas Lyle up.

Hancock's painting shows the worthy Thomas with a well colored nose, for he would punish the bottle now and then and Satan had already begun to mark him as his own.

"Tommy" Lyle was so much the gentleman, although he was a professional jockey, he was always called "Mr. Thomas Lyle". To the end he held the respect of everyone, and was generous to a fault—in fact the Beadle of the church when he visited Newmarket said: "It was such a

pleasure to see him among the congregation," and, although only a jockey, he was among the most generous when the box was passed.

I kept the evening humming reciting verses from Adam Lindsay Gordon's "How We Beat the Favorite"; told them about the racing colors described by "Banjo" Harrison. The hero of the poem had a great steeplechaser, **Pardon**, on whom he relied every season to keep his stable afloat. Finally one fall the old horse broke his neck and poor Harrison wandered down the stable yard, saw the boxes full of Thoroughbreds with their heads out of the open upper door, looked into the feed room, which was pretty empty, and then he thought of the entry fees for the coming season, and desolate as only a man can be at such times, he stretched out in the sun under a mimosa tree, whose delicious odor is very similar to our lilac. Finally he nodded off, and awaking in about an hour, found he had been dreaming of Heaven, and exclaimed: "Heaven? There can be no Heaven without **Pardon**." So the poet put these words into his mouth:

"And surely those Thoroughbred horses
Will rise up again and begin
Fresh races on Heavenly courses
And maybe they'll let me slip in.
It would look rather strange
The race card on
'Mid seraphs and cherubs and things
Angel Harrison's black gelding
Pardon
Blue halo, white body and wings."

As my motor purred over the road towards the Bull Run Mountains, where at Aldie Col. Mosby, the great guerilla leader, with a small band of cavalry had whipped a whole regiment of Northerners I thought of how the intrepid Colonel liked to battle against the seemingly impossible and win, and how from a purely manufacturing town in Massachusetts, I had been asked to sit at the table of the mighty.

Surely Mighty in Sports for Sir Harold owned the most popular race horse in all the United Kingdom, Count Potocki bred at the families' ancestral manor **Lancut**, the grand 3-year-old which with his colors up won the Polish Derby 2 years before. Lady Wernher, born in far off Russia, owned the winner of the Ascot Gold Cup and I an American could remember how in 1900 **The Cad** sired by a grandson of **Lexington** from a daughter of the grand French stallion **Moreimer** carried me to victory in the \$10,000, 3½ mile Champion steeplechase at Morris Park. **SURELY TRUE SPORT KNOWS NO BORDER.**

Useful Hunters Will Now Replace Glamour Horse In The Show Ring

BY MARGARET COTTER

It looks as though the day of the glamour horse is over—at least temporarily. Just as glamour girls with their shoulder length bobs and tweedy outfits have been replaced by young women in uniform—or in overalls for farm work, the horses which have been kept primarily for show purposes will be replaced by the good ol' useful hunters.

Activities in the show ring in the coming season will certainly undergo great changes. Manners and performance as a good all around horse will undoubtedly be stressed over conformation.

This is due in part to the fact that the horse has a different job to do now in war time than he had in the days of peace. A few years ago—even last year, in fact—a top conformation horse with a bit of jump in him was all an exhibitor needed to win consistently. Today, however, this very same horse may be called upon to drive back and forth from the farm to town for supplies, or even help plow up the victory garden. Therefore he must have manners. He must not be the highstrung showhorse type which can perform quietly over four fences and then goes nuts on the road in harness or cross country or in the hunting field.

And the glamour horse shows, shows, such as the National, featured annually for a week in Madison Square garden setting, which made one's heart beat faster as the cream of the equine champions did their stuff against a background of glittering uniforms, sparkling jewels and glistening furs, are over for the duration.

But in their place will be the little shows such as the Keswick Hunt Club Neighborhood Horse Show. And these will carry on so that the sport will not die but will some day rise again in all its glory.

These small shows, such as the Keswick affair will feature the useful horse. There will be an emphasis on owners up—so many professionals having been called to the colors.

A horse like **Donnie** and **Jean Bradley's Hy-Glo** would make a good entry for this war time program. A typical example of the useful, all around animal, this bay gelding is quiet enough to carry tiny Jean in the hunting field and at the same time big enough, and when asked, bold enough to give **Donnie** a pleasant ride. Then, too, he's

Continued on Page Nineteen

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WAR and the HORSE



Battle Front Notes

Picture of Major-General Terry Allen in the New York Times of Sunday, March 28. Looks just about the same, its good to see the two stars on his collar.

In the same paper, a long account of some of Nick Craw's exploits from one who evidently knew him well. Colonel Demas T. Craw's grave is marked No. 1, in the North African burial ground.

Among the Generals from the Cavalry whom we mentioned last week in our Editorial, we failed to place Lucian K. Truscott, Jr., now a Major-General. His name was not mentioned as we did not know if it was still a military secret that he has been right along prominently responsible for the training and development of our Commando troops. He was, at the time of the death of Nick Craw, his commanding officer, according to the Times. Lucian Truscott, has a record for steadiness and tenacity in the Cavalry, that is outstanding. Back in about 1926, he played on the Riley black and gold team at No. 4, with him were Dave Woods at No. 1, Connie Jadwin at No. 2, Hap Gay No. 3. It was a team hard to beat. There is no use trying to give the ranks of these teammates, all were captains that year; incidentally, Jim Short also alternated with Jadwin, who I believe was a 1st Lieutenant.

Major-General Paul B. Malone spoke over the radio last Sunday night, the general's boy, young Paul B was an infantry officer in Coblenz, and played polo on the infantry team—his father has been retired some years and lives in San Francisco, last we heard.

Another cavalryman of parts has been heard from—certainly he is in his element—Harry A. Flint, who was a Lieut.-Col. (way up), in 1937, that is all we know of his present rank, is in Casablanca, or thereabouts. "Paddy" as he is better known, was for a long time with Colonel Pearson at the New Mexico Military Academy at Roswell, in fact it was during his regime that polo at that seat of learning reached the heights of national fame. He was with the Remount Service during the 1st war, in command of the depot between Coblenz and Cologne during part of the Occupation. For the rest, he is a good running mate for George Patton and Terry Allen and their ilk.

Pvt. Louis Duffey

Pvt. Louis Duffey is back in the harness with the Air Corps at Camp Berry Hill, Nashville, Tenn., after a furlough at Mt. Olive Farm.

Texans Are Fighting

There comes to The Chronicle office a tear-off from a Texas daily. On one side are pictures of 5 Thoroughbreds, born this spring of 1943. On the other are pictures of our fighting men practicing over an obstacle course for Commando duty—both subjects are of novices—the Thoroughbred before he reaches racing calibre, the recruit before he reaches combat status.

The point is that down there in Texas they are willing to devote to their feature page space to present news and views of two of the things which are to the Lone Star State of paramount importance at this time—the fighting man and the Thoroughbred horse—after all, they are all tarred with the same brush, as is the game cock, the hound and other living things that are the associates of sportsmen.

Now back to these babies—the first is a Royal Ford filly, then a Pondarell filly, a Nedayr filly, another by Royal Ford, filly too and lastly an orphaned colt by Pharanor. As long as Texas and Texans maintain their spirit of fight they cannot fail in their aims. They have the big advantage of space and plenty of it, making production in large quantities an easy matter.

I spent a pleasant time last week with three Texans from Front Royal Remount—they reminded us that the majority of Texans, who make their livelihood with cattle and horses, do not have to be "first families" to be gentle—they bear themselves in this manner in their contacts with the world because God made them that way.—D. L. H.

Letters To The Editor

Continued from Page Ten

needs that may become very pressing in the near future. It seems to me that you have the "right sow by the ear"; and, as a forward looking citizen myself I will be very glad to help out in the good cause.

I am at present deflected into other lines of industry myself, but if any horse breeding farms of your acquaintance happen to be in need of highly skilled assistants in this line, I will be very glad to try to bring them in touch with highly skilled people in any case where you may be kind enough to furnish me with the name and address of such a present or prospective horse breeder.

I enclose a self-addressed stamped envelope to facilitate a reply.

Very sincerely yours,
George J. Simon.

Tunisian Front

Among the promotions in the Army released on the 26th of March there are several names that will interest our readers. Taking them as they appear in the Washington Post, William J. (Wild Bill) Donovan, who lives not far from this office, is now a Brigadier-General; Pleas Blair Rogers the same, he was in command of the Remount Depot at Front Royal, he is a reader of ours and sent us a letter a little while back which we published. Charles Henry Barth, Jr., one time member of the last war A. F. in G., Lee S. Gerow, another from those days, are both now Brigadiers. Edmund W. Searby (Ned) is a brigadier, too—a true cavalry family. In the same paper there is mention of the tour of the front line by General George Patton and Terry Allen, to those who know them "birds of a feather" will instantly come to mind as the apt remark.

High-Jump Records

To The Editor

I was particularly pleased to see the swell picture of Freddie Wettach breaking the World's record at 8'-3 1/2" on King's Own in Elberon, New Jersey in 1925. I was present when Freddie did this wonderful job and it was done with the same ease that the picture indicates. It is regrettable that Wettach was never given recognition as having broken the World's high-jump record.

I have, in my Rogue's Gallery, a picture of Fred Vesey on Great Heart, establishing the recognized World's record at the South Shore Country Club in Chicago, at over 8 feet. I would like, very much, to have a copy of Wettach's feat to put alongside of it. Have you an original copy of this photograph, a negative, or do you have any idea where I could get a print of King's Own doing the job?

Will appreciate hearing from you on this subject, hoping that you can help me out.

My compliments to your paper and your staff.

Kindest regards,

L. F. Caulfield
Old Orchard Farm, Hinsdale, Ill.

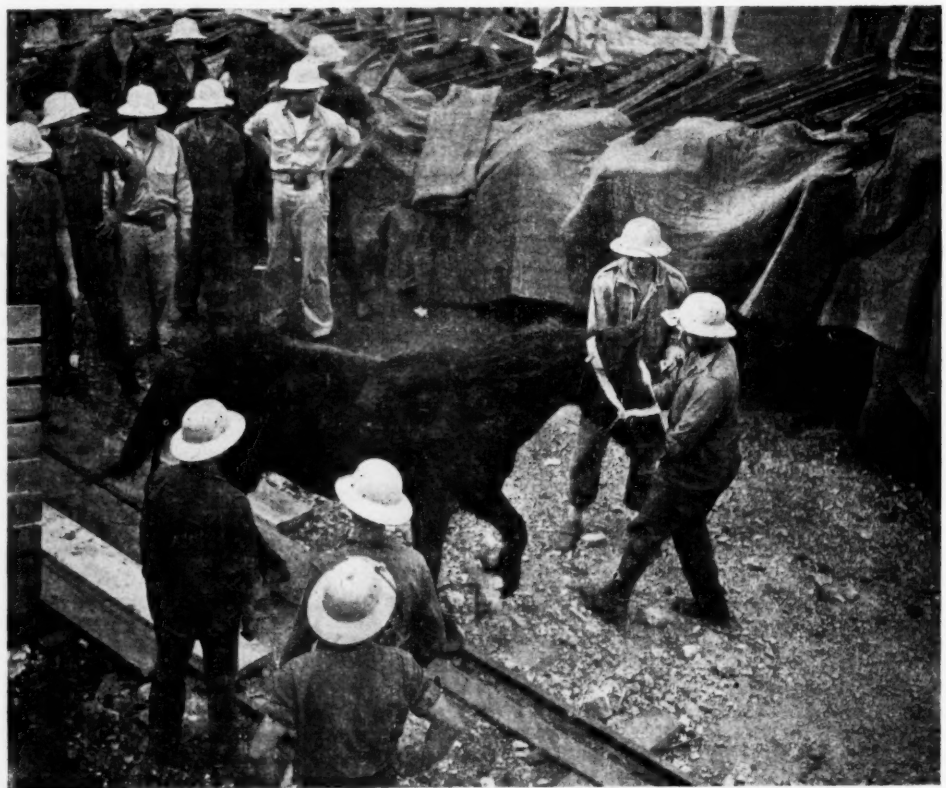
Young Horses Wanted

Gentlemen:

For use of the veterinary research laboratory at Front Royal we are interested in having DONATED a number of young horses of any breed, preferably under one year of age, which are free from contact with infectious disease. Since many of the animals are needed for us in the study of the shipping fever (strangles, influenza, and distemper), it is particularly desirable that they be free from contact with that disease.

Continued on Page Seventeen

Unloading in Australasia



The unloading of a vast replenishment of supplies for the army in the Southern Pacific now includes horses for hauling, pack work and reconnaissance. They have at last become a factor to be included in the calculations of the Supply Forces.

(Courtesy Cavalry Journal)

Frances Zucco Wins Curtiz Horsemanship Trophy At Riviera

The Riviera Equestrian Club held its third show of the year, in connection with a weekend of mounted sports events. All classes were well filled, and many of last year's winners appeared after a winter in pasture, making competition keen, and tough going on the "green ones" which were noticeably numerous. One of the highlights was the winning of the Curtiz Perpetual Trophy for the best horsemanship and sportsmanship by Miss Frances Zucco, gaining her third leg on it, and taking it home for "keeps", a well deserved and popular win. Mr. Tom Pilcher judged all events.

In class one, a ring full of contestants appeared for the best turned out horse and rider, Marjorie Durant walked away with the blue, in the junior division, with Gerry Cowen getting second, and Frances Zucco winning third place, in the adult division, Miss Joan Baker, looked very correct and businesslike to win, with Miss Evelyn Hill second and Miss Peggie Platz third.

Class two, horsemanship for adults, found two excellent horsewomen fighting it out for first place, and Miss Peggie Platz eventually winning the blue, with Miss Joan Baker a very close second, and Mr. Tom Moore scoring an easy third.

Class three, horsemanship for juniors who have never won a blue ribbon, was won rather easily by Barry Callan, a much improved rider, Betsy Castendyck was second and Jolly Feldman third.

Class four, horsemanship for juniors open, provided another duel between Frances Zucco and Marjorie Durant, and they finished in that order, with Garry Cowen third, in the horsemanship, the junior riders were also given an oral examination.

Class five, best driving turn out, won by Mrs. Ray Rosendahl driving a Stanhope wagon, Major "Bill" Cowen was second with a workmanlike pair of browns.

Class six, a western event, was won easily with a handy pony belonging to Garry Cowen, Joyce Miller was second with a useful pinto, and third went to Major Bill Cowen.

Class seven, for hunter hacks, was won by Miss Peggie Candy's **Luderoch**, from some eighteen entries, second ribbon went to the C & C Stables' **Channel Crossing**, third to Frances Zucco's **Jackette**, all looked like "good rides", with manners and conformation, with little to choose between them.

Class eight, for trail horses, was more or less a repetition of class seven, with **Luderoch** first, **Jackette** second, and Peggie Platz getting third place with her bay mare **Vinegar Miss**.

Class nine, open hunters, brought out a field of seventeen entries, performances were not as good as usual, considering the class of horses. Miss Peggie Candy won with her well known **Luderoch**, a nice performance, and a good type of a ladies' hunter, Marjorie Durant was second with **Copper Lustre**, with a smooth round, but lacking the quality of the winner, **Comet** owned by the C & C Stables got into third place, good type, but went a bit "green".

Class 10. Children's jumpers, with eighteen entries, proved to be a tough class, with many good performances, **Copper Lustre** with Marjorie Durant up, got the blue. Minnie Wanamaker with **Ric Ferline** was

Letters To The Editor

Continued from Page Sixteen

Many interested horsebreeders in the past have furnished young stock which was culled for some defect of conformation or an injury. These animals have been very valuable to our purpose. A great deal of valuable information about diseases of horses is being uncovered which will eventually prove of practical importance to the horsebreeding industry.

Like everyone else, we are reducing the mileage on transportation so we can't make a special trip for one animal. However, if we can find where the animals are available, we will find a way to get them in.

Very sincerely,

Marion I. Voorhes
Colonel, Q. M. C. Officer in Charge.

Local Draft Board

To The Editor:

A friend has referred me to The Chronicle of March 12th, 1943, in which I understand there was published a letter from General Somervell with respect to the importance of horse breeding.

As you know, local communities have different ideas about the importance of different phases of farming. I live in a section devoted primarily to the production of dairy cattle, small grains, corn, and tobacco. It has been a little difficult to persuade our local draft board that any man working on a horse farm is entitled to 3-C classification. I think that a copy of General Somervell's letter would be of inestimable value to me, and would therefore deeply appreciate it if you would send me a copy of the issue of The Chronicle in which the letter was published.

Yours truly,

J. M. Dickinson

More About Marengo

Dear Editor,

Since writing my article, Great War Horses, I have located in my Lordvale library additional facts as regards **Marengo**.

So, I give you the following paragraphs from my notes in order to "clear the decks":

Marengo was captured by the English at Waterloo and was brought to England, and for some time was exhibited around the country. Eventually he was purchased by Col. J. Julius Angelstein who had a small stud at Newmarket where he bred a number of mares to Napoleon's charger. **Marengo** stood at the stud from 1828 to 1831 inclusive. But the result was not satisfactory. A few of the get were used as carriage horses, and General Sir George Higginson, in "Seventy-One Years Of A Guardsman's Life", tells of being driven around the course at Newmarket drawn by two of **Marengo's** descend-

second, and Jolly Feldman aboard the veteran **Flying Cloud** was third.

Class 11. Pairs of horses, won easily with the entries of Pat Conar and Miss Peggie Candy, with a good looking pair of Thoroughbreds, the entries of Miss Evelyn Hill and the C & C Stables were second with Minnie Wanamaker and Belinda Vidor third, with a good going pair.

Class 12. The jumper sweepstake with some twenty entries, was won by Egon Merz on his consistent jumper **Bambino**, the winner taking the entry fees.

Deep Run Will Play Host To Service Men At Its Hunter Trials

The Deep Run Hunt Club, Richmond, Va., will play host to service men at its annual senior hunter trial this Sunday, April 4, at 2 P. M.

With Richmond the center of numerous camps and training bases, all indications point to at least several hundred soldiers, sailors and marines taking advantage of the club's invitation to attend the trials with no admission charge.

Entries for the four-class event close at 10 A. M. on the day of the trials and keen competition seems assured by the nominations already in hand.

The members' class should be something of a free-for-all, with T. B. Gay's **Chanco** defending his victory of a year ago. Other strong contenders here are Colonel Henry W. Anderson's **Red Mischief** and C. Archer Smith's **Attagal**. The latter won the members' class in the Deep Run show last Spring and is well known on the show circuit. Miss Anne Cone will be in the saddle.

Who garners the ribbons in the open-to-all and the Corinthian depends upon the number of out of town entries. Usually Cobham and Keswick horses score heavily in the open events and, if Miss Jamie Terrell's **Step Along** competes, he will be a big favorite. This horse won top honors in the Keswick Neighborhood Show last Saturday.

The green class is an open book and no forecasts can be made.

The trials will take place on the club grounds on Route 250, just west of Richmond. Miss Eileen Brent is chairman.

ants.

The battle of Waterloo was in 1815 and **Marengo** must have been a young horse at the time. His skeleton is preserved in the Museum of the United Services Institution, and it is interesting to find that he stood only 14 hands 1 inch at the wither.

Ever truly,

Harry Worcester Smith.

Kantar In Missouri

Dear Sir:

It must be maddening to attempt to catalog all the Thoroughbred stallions in this country. Could you have had recourse to the government's list of remount stallions, it might have been more nearly complete. It is too late to be of assistance to you now, but in order to be in time for next year I am sending you a card from the Imp. **Kantar**, the remount stallion that J. B. Flater has at Lucerne, Missouri.

In line with the campaign you have been waging, I plan on sending Major Staley's two hunters, **Middleburg** by **Repulse**; and **Dochandoris** by **Vito**. I am also sending a mare of my own, **Princess Jaun**, sire **King Bruce**, dam **Miss Jennie**, by **Tea Caddy**—**High Stakes**, to **Kantar** this spring.

Yours very truly,

A. D. Bond

Mexico, Mo.

(Editor's note:—It is good to find that many are acting as has Mr. Bond. The Chronicle had the best cooperation of the officers in charge of the various Remount stations, however there were 4 states in

the northwest that failed us due to the fact that the Remount system was changing its organization in this area at the time we compiled the survey. Also at the time of our necessary deadline quite a few stations were still unassigned.)

Enjoys Britain Notes

To The Editor.

I am sure the enclosed will be glad to subscribe to The Chronicle if you will get in touch. I enjoy the paper so much. Major Blakeborough's notes especially.

I have hunted in the Yorkshire countries and I too am wondering what will become of hunting in England after the war. At one time I worked for Robert Hicks who was a hunter-dealer and brother-in-law to John Brown, mentioned by Mr. Blakeborough lately.

Yours for good hunting and good hunters.

Harry Strickland

South Shore Country Club, Chicago.

Keswick Horse Show

Continued from Page One

hunters working quietly and well. Here are the results listed as placed:

Summaries

Pony Hunters—Patsy, Gloria Galban; Rocket, Jimmie Hamilton; Martinett, Martin Vogel.

Green Hunters—Bo Bend, Mrs. Haggin Perry; Some Wracket, E. Wood Keith; Mr. Ha Ha, Roger Rhinehart.

Hunters raised in Albemarle—Stepalong, Miss Jamie Terrell; Joker, Mrs. Howard Schlesinger; Cindy, Miss Jamie Terrell.

Children's Hunters—Princess, Gloria Galban; Primavera, E. Wood Keith; Fateless, Mrs. Schlesinger.

Pleasure Horses—Princess Ysabel, Gloria Galban; Fateless, Mrs. Schlesinger; Grenadier Guard, Mrs. Jack Jones.

Driving Class—Dancing-in-the-dark, Buddy McIntyre; Tarzan, Billy Jones; Patsy, Gloria Galban.

Touch-and-out—Stepalong, Miss Jamie Terrell; Gigolette, H. Butz; Mr. Pete; Grover Van Devener.

Thoroughbred Hunters—Primavera, E. Wood Keith; Bo Bend, Mrs. Perry; Overcome, Dr. Jack Jones.

Hunters other than Thoroughbred—Hydrogyro, Mrs. Perry; Gigolette, Howard Butz; Her March, Doris Rafferty.

Ride and Drive—Dancing-in-the-dark, Buddy McIntyre; Tarzan, Billy Jones; Patsy, Gloria Galban.

Handy Hunters—Meat Ball, James Blackwell; White Oak, Van Devener; Tradition, M. Vogel.

Saddle Horses—Dancing-in-the-dark, McIntyre; Chanticlear, Anthony Rives; Highland Jack, Father Rowen.

Pony Hacks—Mistress Model, Anthony Rives; Rocket, Jimmie Hamilton; Chanticlear, Anthony Rives.

Side Saddle—Grenadier Guard, Mrs. Jack Jones; Nonda, Mrs. John Stewart; Her March, Doris Rafferty.

Pony Jumpers—Patsy, Gloria Galban; Mistress Model, A. Rives; Zepo, Mrs. Rives.

Veterans—Major Pete, Mr. Van Devener; Stepalong, Miss Jamie Terrell; Captain, Mrs. Reilly.

Working Hunters, Primavera, E. Wood Keith; Gigolette, Howard Butz; Hydrogyro, Mrs. Perry.

Hunter Hacks—Primavera, E. Wood Keith; Stepalong, J. Terrell; Pamick, Mrs. Renwick.

Pairs of Hunters—Entry, Terrill and Rheinheart; entry, Paul Block; entry, Mrs. Perry.

Combination—Some Wrackett, E. Wood Keith; Patsy, Gloria Galban; Tarzan, Billy Jones.

(Editor's note:—These times, when our contributors are leaving us faster than is nice to think of, to acquire a really understanding addition to our cohorts who has indicated she will be glad to help us, is matter for much self-congratulation. We take this opportunity to thank Mrs. Watson sincerely.)

The Poor Man's Hunter

By TOM PILCHER

Among the uninformed, hunting is often regarded as exclusively the amusement of the "idle rich". This is a great mistake, there being far more people of moderate means, or even what can be described as poor, following hounds than there are of rich. Fortunately there are some of the latter who, if good sportsmen help as James Pig called it, "to keep the tamboureen a-rollin'," money must come from somewhere, or no one could hunt.

Sportsmen, like musicians or artists, crop up in unexpected places often in surroundings which do not lend themselves to easy gratification of their craving, and the commonest obstacle is lack of money. The great recent revival, it might almost be called discovery of riding as a popular pastime, has brought many new people into touch with horses.

In the beginner's early days the hiring fulfills all, or almost all that is required, and many continue to do so, to those really debarred by circumstances from anything more than the occasional hack in the park. But there are a vast number who have at the back of their minds an ambition beyond that. Into that mental picture comes the open country, the woods, the grass to ride over and fences to jump, an impressionist sketch of a hunting field in fact. Like some old prints, it perhaps represents crowds of people surmounting awful obstacles, charging navigable rivers and other terrifying things in a way which never will be seen in reality. Hounds I am afraid do not occupy the place in the picture they deserve.

Let us imagine the obstacles, surmounted to the extent of a small bank balance being available, and a reasonable prospect of being able to provide for the prospective purchase, "Confound all presents wot eats" said Mr. Jorrocks, on receiving some hounds from a friend who had bought them at auction by accident, and that horses as well as hounds "eats" must not be forgotten.

Where to purchase the desired animal is the first question, an Auction is a tempting means, if the price available is a small one, but it must be remembered that auction sales are used in some cases as the means of getting rid of an unwanted horse. "The property of a gentleman", means as little in a catalog as Esquire does on the address of a letter, and some of the other descriptions are equally valueless. In choosing an adviser, he should be

one who besides knowing something of a horse, knows what there is to be known about auction sales. The auctioneer is not responsible for what the seller advertises, and only to a limited extent what is in the catalog.

To understand the catalog of a horse sale, look for what is omitted, rather than that printed. Certain descriptions imply warranty, and one is justified in inferring something wrong if such description is lacking. The purchaser may be prepared to risk that, but should restrict the price accordingly. A thing to be remembered is, that when a good looking horse, of which the description is not all it should be, comes under the hammer, one is up against an exceedingly sharp set known as "copers" these are always ready to snap up a "flat catcher". If your prospective purchase has some blemish or obviously unsightly defect, it will probably more or less protect you from these, their horses must be what they call "good lookers".

My first purchase at an auction, is the only case I know of where ignorance was bliss. A little blood mare number one in the catalog, but lacking any other description, failed to elicit a bid, until the auctioneer, asking if anyone would start at fifty dollars, moved me to say I would, and she was duly knocked down to me. She proved absolutely sound, and after some schooling made a very good hunter. The only explanation was, that, innocent as I was, the vendor must have been more so, an unique coincidence which should certainly not be expected to recur. I never again risked even twenty-five dollars in such a way.

I am not attacking auction sales as a market, only warning the inexperienced of mistakes it is easy to fall in to. A cheap young horse may sometimes be bought from a small breeder, who has not the facilities for breaking and making him, but the poor man then, must not be a poor horseman, and that rather rules out the beginner for whose benefit these notes are intended. For those perhaps the best kind of investment is the aged horse, and in that case the price should be regulated by the probable number of years remaining in which the purchase will be of use, also by the fact that at the end of that time the horse must not be sold. No sportsman would let the companion of his sport get on the downward road leading to abuse. Stressing this

Continued on Page Nineteen

Horsemanship Training At C. R. T. C.

Continued from Page One

porting to the horsemanship department. Having learned to march correctly, salute and fire their rifles, they are now ready to learn how to ride. The goal is to prepare the soldier for combat duty under adverse conditions. He must "never lose his horse, his rifle or his hat". He should be able to ride his horse for long hours over all types of terrain and still be capable of further effort at the end of the day. Two things he must learn—how to ride and care for his horse so that he will stay serviceable.

Training Starts From Scratch

Instruction is given both green and experienced riders in the same class at the same time. While some have had vast experience in civilian life, others register surprise upon seeing the animal has four legs! It is found that men having much experience in civilian life seldom use the military, balanced or forward seat. Incorrect habits make it difficult to learn the military form. Rather than cramming this down their throats, instructors explain the logic involved from the standpoint of security of the rider and welfare of the horse. Pictures, diagrams of the horse's skeletal system and dummies are visual aids used to drive this point home. Time is taken to "explain" rather than "force" because the average American soldier will learn more readily if he knows the "why". Training starts from scratch with the assumption that no one knows anything, thus making it fair for all.

Little time is wasted in getting the recruit on a horse. The first few days are spent in basic equitation and explaining the proper use and adjustment of cavalry equipment. As part of their very first day all men are mounted in the corral for short periods. This brings to mind two boys of city origin who were experiencing their first sight of a horse. Unable to contain himself after mounting, one of the men shouted across the corral to his pal who was entering upon a similar experience, "Look, Hoiman, I'm on a horse!"

Develop Horsemen Fit For Field Duty

After two days in the corral the platoon is taken to the drill area. The goal of training is not to produce high school or show-jump riders, but to develop horsemen fit for field duty. Cavalry field equipment is carried on the saddle so that troopers may become accustomed to the added bulk. Balance is hammered home as the key to good horsemanship at all times. To develop this, riding hall movements such as circle to the left, by threes by the left flank, obliques, changing hands and backing are executed constantly. By performing these exercises and never allowing the class to simply follow the beaten path around the ring, the instruction becomes concentrated and better use is made of the short time allotted. Instructors insist that horses be relaxed and content during these gymnastics. Men whose heavy hands interfere with freedom of the horse's head and neck are corrected in no uncertain terms. Trainees, after mastering these suppling exercises at the walk and trot, then repeat them at the gallop.

Surprisingly enough the majority of recruits learn basic horsemanship easily, due to the slow and patient teaching of fundamentals. Later the men are taken cross-country with a tactical lesson of scouting and patrolling included every day. Gradually the trooper learns to ride his mount out of ranks, handle him over various terrain and think of the tactical issue on hand rather than control of his horse. Every second of the training time is used to good advantage. Even the ten minute breaks at the end of each hour are utilized for talks on the various aids, care and feeding, nomenclature of the horse's body, and common diseases. The final period includes firing the pistol at a gallop over a course of targets and field exercises over the famous Riley rim-rock.

Horsemen may be skeptical that accomplished riders can be made in nine short weeks. The C. R. T. C. does not claim to make "experts", but it does accomplish much in a short time. One of the best things we can say about a graduating recruit is that he does not consider his horse a machine, but has a keen appreciation of his needs, capabilities and limitations. Whatever may be their future, troopers arrive here green and depart as prospective horsemen and soldiers.

The Leadership

The interest and ability in equitation of the officers and men at any cavalry post are always dependent upon the enthusiasm shown by the commanding officer. Since early in 1941, when the Cavalry Replacement Training Center came under the leadership of Brig. Gen. Harry D. Chamberlin, we have been most fortunate in this respect. The impetus given Horsemanship and Horsemastership by this famous equestrian has prevailed to the present time.

In addition to the long hours instructors of the C. R. T. C. horsemanship department spend in the saddle each day, jumping classes are held each Tuesday and Friday nights for officers and enlisted men. The dual purpose is to develop the military seat ("forward", "balance", or "jumping seat", all of which are the same); and to school young horses and reclaim spoiled ones.

Enthusiasm for these classes has been provided by two genuine horsemen and talented instructors . . . Col. Oliver I. Holman, Executive Officer and Col. Edwin M. Burnett, until recently chief of the horsemanship department. Col. John T. Minton, his successor, is now continuing the classes as before.

During the winter months jumping classes are held at the West Riding Hall, Ft. Riley and during the warmer months at the famous Hippodrome, former schooling ground for Olympic prospects. Before jumping begins, horses are put on the track and legged up slowly. Riders assume the forward seat and maintain it at all times. A seven minute hand gallop on each lead helps develop the rider's legs and backbone. Those whose stirrups need adjusting are summoned to the center of the ring. Rarely are the irons too short.

Each week the obstacles are changed and a different course is used to provide variety. NO WINGS ARE USED! The height of each jump is arranged from three to four feet six inches in proportion to the horse's training. After calling off each rider puts his mount over one or two jumps individually and walks back to join the group. Each man then takes the complete course. The instructor criticizes the seat and insists that each horse

Continued on Page Nineteen

SUGGESTED PROSPECTS

These people may like to subscribe to The Chronicle, if they have not already done so.

NAME.....

ADDRESS.....

NAME.....

ADDRESS.....

NAME.....

ADDRESS.....

SIGNED.....

Poor Man's Hunter

Continued From Page Eighteen

may seem like beginning at the end, but many new owners cannot have knowledge, and may inadvertently make a mistake.

A common and kindly intended finish for the old hunter used to be to give him to a farmer to work on the land. I have every regard for the farmer, to whom we owe so much, but I doubt the wisdom of this from the horse's point of view. Farm work is hard, at certain times of the year very much so. The old hunter may have to work alongside a horse double his weight, a severe handicap, and besides that, a farm stable and its routine is vastly different to what a hunter has been used to. No linseed gruel, and a mash to follow, rewards of a hard day. The men have most likely had a hard day, too, and unless very exceptional, are unlikely to give their charges more than the minimum of attention. The kindest thing to do, is to have the old friend humanely destroyed, few animals in a natural state die of old age, and if they do, the latter part of their life is not an enviable one.

I have not mentioned dealers, the good class dealer cannot in the course of his ordinary business, afford to sell a horse at the really poor man's price, and the low class dealer is a person to be avoided. The best class horse dealer is so because he has taken care to suit his clients, and runs his business honestly. If the searcher for a low-priced horse knows one of these, he may occasionally be able to help, if it is frankly explained to him what is wanted, along with what disadvantages the purchaser is willing to overlook, such as blemishes, lack of manners, pulling, and such faults as make the animal unsuitable for sale to his high-paying clients, he may sometimes have such an animal, such a deal calls for frankness and trust on

both sides.

There is always something to account for a horse's price being small, if it can be found out before purchase, so much the better, it will certainly come out after. My experience is that nothing cheapens a good horse so much, as the fact that he pulls, few rich men who expect the best, and pay for it, like a puller, so such a horse is passed on, and passing through two or three different hands, for the same reason, brings him to the price the poor man can afford, this is a definite reason for cheapness, and the purchaser must judge his own capacity, if he can reasonably control such a horse, he may find himself possessed of a prize.

The unsound horse which will just pass the definition of "Good Hunter" is another kind of a poor man's horse, of which there are many, and in capable hands, a good deal may be made of such an animal, but it is not for everyone.

"Making a noise" is an infirmity common among low priced animals, if possible avoid buying one, do not believe the vendor's assurance that it "does not stop him," some will go farther than others, but stop them it must, also there is always the feeling that the animal is distressed, and the amount of that is difficult to judge, as the higher couraged will probably struggle on the farthest, a "slight whistle" is also a defect, but sometimes does not inconvenience the animal, and, it is sometimes worth risking at a price.

I once bought for two hundred and fifty dollars, a horse which should have been worth fifteen hundred dollars, but for this defect, and it was no detriment to his usefulness. Making a noise is often misnamed "broken winded", a mistake, as the first is an affection of one of the muscles actuating the larynx, the second a disease of the lungs, no animal with the latter affliction

should be worked at all.

Look first for conformation, especially a good middle-piece where the "engines" or motive power originate, one that is deficient there, commonly known as a "washy" or "leggy" horse, may do his bit in a big stable, but the poor man's horse should be able to come out often, without suffering from it.

Extra length of leg is a weakness, near the ground and with breeding, if you can get it, is best.

Put up with little eccentricities, or even temper, if you can establish a working understanding, and do not expect to get for two hundred and fifty dollars what rich men pay fifteen hundred for. "Beggars cannot be choosers", the saying goes, but a frugal mind and keenness go far to help out a modest income.

Farming In England

Continued from Page Twelve

to last like what good farm-yard muck does." "That's the worst of these tractors", remarked the first speaker. "They don't need fothering up at night, but there's nowt to go into the dung-heap in a morning. But it's no use talking; these young fellows think we old 'uns knows nowt, and these college eddicated chaps what comes round lecturing tells us who are oldfashioned, that we're all wrong, but I know the land's honest. If you do well to it, it'll do well for you."

Italian Prisoners On Farms
In another bus I heard some farmers' wives discussing the possibility of Italian prisoners being sent on to the land to assist. One old woman was very emphatic when she said: "I've telled our John that I'll gan into the fields at haytime and harvest, and I'll hoe tonnips; I'll look after some of these women land workers if he can get some, and I'll put a few schools-lods up during harvest—but if he fetches any Iytallons across our doorstep, or even has 'em sleeping in the granary or barn, I'll leave him and gan ti me sister's

Useful Hunters

Continued from Page Fifteen

tough enough and willing enough to plow if necessary and mannerly enough and handy enough to drive.

The Bradleys purchased Hy-Glo, a son of Imp. Congo and My Glory, from Ruth O'Keefe, who learned to ride on the big gelding.

Although at one time Hy-Glo was considered strictly a working hunter, Donnie developed latent talents in him. Having cleaned up in the hunter classes last season Donnie decided to take a shot at a few open jumping classes.

His first attempt resulted in a second to Arnold Lusby's High Boy in the knock down and out at the Maryland Fox Hunters' Asso. show. From there he went on to many wins in open jumping competition, including touch and outs, modified olympics, and handy classes. He finished the 1942 season with 50 ribbons, of which 20 were blues. He was Champion 4 times and reserve twice.

The Bradley's "all around" horse has responded with eagerness to everything asked of him. Though no "glamour boy" he, and all those like him will sure fill the bill for the duration.

till they're gone. I don't trust Iytallons. They tell me they all have a dagger felted (hidden) away somewhere about 'em, and I should never sleep in comfort if we had any about the place. They'd murder us in our beds, or set the place afire."

Some 300 Texas farmers, meeting recently at Jacksonville, Tex., for a program, "1943 Food Production to Win the War," determined that Texas can produce 25 per cent more food this year than was produced in 1942.

The slogan of the Ordnance Division of the Army is: "The difficult things we do immediately. The impossible takes a little longer."

Horsemanship Training At C. R. T. C.

Continued from Page Eighteen

be "left alone"; i. e., the rider must guide his horse into the jump but not rate him. Each man must be in balance with tight legs and soft hands during the approach, take-off, mid-air, landing and going away from one jump to the next.

This business of "leaving the horse alone" sums up well the entire purpose of these classes. Just as a man in high-jumping or pole-vaulting must be completely supple, so must the horse be relaxed and allowed COMPLETE FREEDOM OF HEAD AND NECK. While it is true that there are some horses schooled to jump when constantly rated, these are the exceptions with consistent performers. The great majority of skilled jumpers use their head and neck as balancing levers and figure out the take-off for themselves.

Each Man Must Be Able To "Take It"

Some of the riders are fair; some are good; there are no experts. Modesty about one's ability is the first requisite in getting along well. In addition to knowing something about jump-riding, each man must be able to "take it", for mistakes are criticized openly by "the man on the ground". The call most commonly heard is, "Sit still and leave him alone." Loss of leg, overbalanced to the front, getting behind, not following horse's mouth, humped back, head and eyes down, legs on the dash board, anticipating the take-off . . . these are the most common faults of all.

Because of the unexcelled facilities here at Riley, horses can be schooled over every conceivable type of obstacle. There are hundreds of portable, yet solid jumps without duplication. Some are straight up and down fences while others have considerable spread. There are white and black striped boilers, Lambert Banks, colorfully painted Chinese Gates, Fairfield Gates, detour signs, water jumps and countless ditch types. Horses are frequently ridden through chutes of eight jumps twenty-four feet apart. The beauty of schooling over this wingless Olympic course is that it quickly develops courage. If a horse learns to gallop on boldly over these imposing obstacles he can take a course anywhere! Both hunter and jumper types are made to gallop on with several turns and changes of lead. The purpose of the class is not to develop show jumpers so much as it is to make good level-headed cross-country mounts. When the young animal begins to show promise and jumps confidently, he returns to troops and another takes his place.

We believe that C. R. T. C. jumping classes furnish an excellent method of training both horse and rider. Many "victims" are former well known show riders who wonder why they ever considered themselves "experts" after being exposed to the double barrel blasts of Colonels Holman and Burnett. Just enough criticism is given each man to make him come back the next time "fighting mad" and anxious to improve.

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In The Country:-



Horse Show Discontinued

The Junior League of Washington and the Washington Horse Show, Inc., have announced plans to discontinue the show for the duration. One of the oldest and largest shows in this section of the country, the Washington Horse Show has been held each spring at the Meadowbrook Saddle Club, just outside Washington. Mr. H. Rozier Dulany is president of Washington Horse Show, Inc.

Ban On English 4-Year-Olds

The Jockey Club Stewards' decision last year to ban the running of animals over 4 years of age in handicaps has affected many English trainers. In long distance events matured stayers will be few in number and many horses of merit will be found missing in important long distance races. The general opinion is that geldings should have been barred whatever their ages were. As there is no market for older horses owing to the war, many of these animals of little use for breeding purposes will have to be destroyed. The Ministry of Agriculture has imposed rationing of fodder for racehorses.

Racing Continues In India

Racing was to begin at Tollygunge on March 27 and the spring meeting will continue until May 1, there being racing every Saturday. The prospectus shows that on the first day there will be a hurdle race, a 1 1/2 mile race, a flat race over 5 f., an open 6 f. race for Class IV horses and a 4 1/2 f. spring for Indian horses in Class A and B. There will be a 4 f. ladies' race on the 2nd day and one over 4 1/2 f. on the 4th day.

It Also Happens Over There

Maj. J. K. Irani, the trainer of Medallion, which ran 2nd in the Harbour Plate (Div. I) to Quisling at the Bombay Races on Feb. 27 was fined Rs. 150 for the careless saddling of his horse in that race. The jockey of Medallion (9-6) weighed out 16 lbs. less on returning to scale. The horse was disqualified.

No Mount at Point-to-Point

Crompton Smith was in for a bit of ribbing at the Middleburg Point-to-Point when he turned over the saddle on Mowgli to T. Bonner. Crompton rode Mowgli to win the Potomac, Warrenton and Middleburg Point-to-Points last season and was asked why he wasn't up again. Of course, the minimum weight of 160 lbs. may have had something to do with it, but he said that he had had his fun and unless he had a younger horse to train and get ready, he would stay grounded.

Mrs. Hamilton on Sick List

Mrs. James Hamilton apparently let the spring weather bring back young ideas and came down with a good case of old time measles. However, the mistress of Dunnottar Pony Farm was up and about to attend the Keswick Show last Saturday.

Perry Promoted

W. Haggin Perry, who has been stationed with the Field Service in Cairo, Egypt, is now a Captain. Captain and Mrs. Perry had a good string of show hunters which included the champion Cornish Hills. Mrs. Perry has carried on with her hunter stable, showing throughout the Eastern circuit.

Kitty Kidd to Flag Pole

Mrs. E. Douglas Prime is going to send her good point-to-point mare, Kitty Kidd, to the court of Flag Pole (American Flag—Broomotta, by Broomstick). This daughter of Sea Pirate—Edith B., by Imp. Contract foaled a filly in 1940 by War Peril. Ridden by Mr. Arnold Scruton, she won over Mrs. Crompton Smith's Mowgli at the Redland Bowl Race last March. Mrs. Prime is also sending Spring Miss to Flag Pole.

Imp. Bahram Progeny In India

Golden Fawn, (whom Lt. Gerald B. Webb, Jr. reports is a real top handicap horse), Fable and Mornas have been sent to Baroda. The last named pair will be utilized as brood mares. The future of Golden Fawn has not been finally decided. For the present the son of Bahram will be given a spell. It is proposed to retire Steel Helmet to the stud after the Bombay racing season. Princess Beautiful will be kept in training for another season, before she is sent to stud.

Bring Your Own

There won't be any hot dawgs and mustard, ham sandwiches, etc. etc., at the Middleburg Race Meet on April 10th. Needless to say, only a pooling of coupons from many books would make a good sized picnic possible, so everyone will have to bring his own lunch and liquids in order to be in shape when the 1st race goes to the post at 3 o'clock.

To Run Again

Rockmayne, 8-year-old bay gelding, (Rockminster—May Go) has won the Iroquois for the last 2 years. Owner Lowry Watkins looks for trouble from John Sloan's Bank Robber, (Hourless—No Quarter) and P. T. Cheff's Bilboquet (Pompey—Finella). If the Bulse—French Garter horse Sir John S runs for E. M. Jardon, the cream of the 1942 field will again be in there.

Visit in Berryville

Pvts. William C. Barton, John W. Stovall and Louis A. Nelson drove over with Mr. and Mrs. Gerald Derrick to visit us in Berryville the other Sunday, from their station at Front Royal Remount. Three of these are from Abilene, Texas and Pvt. Nelson from Cleveland, most recently. It was good to talk over people and horses with them. The Texans are truly in their element at the Remount and are rendering real service in a manner for which they are also so essentially fitted, their whole lives having been spent in the proper handling of horses. It is another example of the service using men where they belong, for the good of the branch to which they are assigned. Going still further, the officer in command of the enlisted personnel is John P. Pons, Captain QMC, son of Adolphe Pons nationally known owner and breeder of Thoroughbreds at Bel Air, Maryland.

Requiem For Polo

(Editor's Note:—Every now and then we hear of Tommy Warren. The other day we saw a gray mare in the court of a good stallion—Warren had traded her in on a top hunter at the same farm. The owner classed him as a "shrewd trader, even with another man's money." Elsewhere you will have read that he used to hit the ball up to Alfonso XIII of Spain. Always doing his horse activity in the right way, Tom now has a stable out at Bel Air, near Los Angeles.—Tom Pilcher says it is a good one, too.)

*Let's pause awhile as we go to war,
And drink a toast to the game we love
And one to its players at home and abroad
And those who have died for freedom's cause.*

*No more shall we hear the cry of
"Leave It!
Ride that man off! Oh, damn it, I've missed it."
Never mind, old boy, we'll get them next period.*

*Now watch that Three streak down
the boards,
On a pass received from his Number Four.
He hits to his Two with great elan,
As Number 1 takes out his man.
The whistle blows, what matters the score,
We've had our fun, and the chukker is o'er.*

*As the years roll by and the game comes back,
I hope to be there to hear the crack
Of a lofted ball from a hard-hitting back
Or, at least be able to reminisce
About Hitchcock, Milburn, Whitney and Phipps.*

Tom Warren.

Wayne Dinsmore Has Another New Project

Wayne Dinsmore has come out with another project that seems to have some following. On the known basis of demand for horses from 15.1 to 15.3 hands, weighing 1,100 to 1,500 lbs to do ordinary farm work, this has been started.

Dinsmore states that this sort of work animal can be used to best advantage south of the 40th degree of latitude, which passes roughly through, Philadelphia, Columbus, Ohio, Springfield, Ill., Denver, and Red Bluff, Calif. The reasons for this popularity is that such horses are active, have greater ability to stand heat and can be bred for docility—apart from the fact that a good-doing little chunk takes less to feed and is easier on shoe cost than his larger cousin.

He says that Albert W. Harris is crossing Arab stallions on Suffolk Punch and Cleveland Bay mares to this end. Maybe Mr. Harris will get around to using Belgians later on, they certainly compare with Suffolks

Hot Springs Active

The directors of things to do with horse sport at The Ingalls' stronghold, are preparing for the season. They are looking for a good instructress—not a bad place to spend the season, and the horses she will get to ride are well worth putting a leg over.

for this purpose, it is considered.

Dinsmore ends up by saying that it is a complicated business and can take 50 years, but in the hands of good breeders it can be brought to a fair degree of success in 25. To this it might be added that there must be a definite mission, and it must not be allowed to go off at tangents—if these breeders will figure out their objective, the best way to obtain it and then stick thereto, they may get some place. This sort of animal is definitely of value anywhere on farms.

NEW SUBSCRIBERS

The Chronicle welcomes the following new subscribers for the week of April 2nd, 1943:

Mr. Ernest Phillips, Jr.,
Virginia.
T/Sgt. Kenneth Schiffer,
California.
Mr. Albertus S. Moore,
Connecticut.

The Chronicle wishes to thank the following persons who have submitted lists of prospective subscribers during the past week:

Stanford M. Major, Illinois.
Selma Piazzoli, California.
Robert M. Glover, New York.
Harry Strickland,
Tom Pilcher, California.
Edward Henkel, Jr., Michigan.
Lewis E. Waring, New York.
Col. Marion Voorhes, Virginia.

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FOR SALE—Tar Boy, champion open jumper, \$700.00. Also 4 good Thoroughbred show hunters, all have been hunted. Priced right. J. A. Logsdon, Mgr., Lauray Farms, R. 2, Germantown, Tenn. 3-26 2t ch.

WANTED—Experienced Riding Master or Mistress for Girls' Camp in Maine for July and August. Write to Mrs. Julius Blum, 170 East 77th St., New York City. 1t ch.

GROOM WANTED—For small private stable in Ridgefield, Conn. Salary \$120 month and modern furnished housekeeping room. Clarence Sischer, P. O. Box 22, Ridgefield, Conn.

WANTED—Thoroughbred mare of good bone for breeding purposes. Apply The Chronicle, Berryville, Va.

WANTED—Thoroughbred colt or good bloodlines for future breeding purposes. Apply The Chronicle, Berryville, Va.

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